

COUNTING VOTES.

Probable Result of Division on the Army Bill.

Nobody Doubts the Defeat of the German Government.

Socialists the First to Issue an Appeal to the Electors.

A Monster Meeting in London Protests Against Home Rule—Southern Revolutionists—Chile's Cabinet Completed.

By Telegram to the Times.

BERLIN, April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Reichstag now has an interest in nothing except in calculating what the result will be in the division on the Army Bill. Nobody doubts the defeat of the Government. The question is, how many votes Caprivi, after long intriguing with the Center and National Liberal parties, will be able to secure. The house comprises at present 394 members, three seats being vacant. Out of these the Chancellor relies upon getting the support of 65 Conservatives, 18 Free Conservatives, 41 National Liberals, 17 Poles and 10 Reichspartei, making a total minority vote of 150, against a compact opposition amounting to 243 votes, and made up of Centrists, Freisinniges, Socialists and other factions.

Even should the Chancellor be able to secure the votes of a small number of Catholic dissidents following Huene, they would not suffice to avert defeat. The party leaders are accepting dissolution as inevitable, and are assiduous in preparations for the elections.

The Freisinnige leaders, who will enter the contest thoroughly united, will issue a declaration as soon as the Reichstag rejects the bill.

The Socialist Committee is the first in the field with an appeal to electors. Their appeal says the party will demand from the new Reichstag a revision of the law fixing the period of the Legislature at five years. The committee are hopeful the party will return a largely increased number of Socialists, and they call upon the adherents of the party to put forth their whole resources to organize rapidly, to subscribe liberally to party funds and appoint candidates in every likely district. They point out the necessity of avoiding the appointment of two Socialist candidates in the same district. The manifesto is another instance of the readiness and completeness of the Socialist organization.

Ahlwardt's last chance of reflection through Socialist support is gone. Herr Bebel and other leaders having become convinced of the bad faith of the man, and the worthless character of his documents. So Ahlwardt will fall back upon the Polish group, who do not encourage his approaches.

The newspapers abound in glowing accounts of Emperor William's reception in Rome.

Despite official confidence in a successful conclusion of the Russo-German commercial treaty, negotiations lag. It is certain that if Caprivi should retire nothing more will be heard of them.

An important conference was held at Vienna today between Emperor Francis Joseph, Dr. Werke, the Hungarian Prime Minister, and two other members of the Hungarian Cabinet. The conference did not result in reconciling the Emperor to the Prime Minister's policy. Dr. Werke asked the Emperor to assent to certain Austrian generals and leading officials attending the unveiling of the Honored monument on the anniversary of the storming of Buda in 1848 by revolutionists. The Emperor flatly refused to give the desired permission. The difference has also been widened on the Hungarian political situation, with which the fate of the Hungarian government is bound up.

ANTI-HOME RULE.

Ten Thousand People Assemble in Albert Hall.

LONDON, April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Albert Hall was crammed today with 10,000 people, the occasion being the anti-Home Rule demonstration planned by the Unionist Alliance. The whole first tier was filled with ladies in bright summer costumes and the front platform was decorated with palms, masses of flowers and banners. The vast assemblage displayed great enthusiasm and sang "Rule Britannia" and other patriotic anthems. Among the distinguished Unionists present were the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord Salisbury, Earl of Bandon, Baron Ashbourne and nearly every Irish Tory peer.

The Duke of Abercorn presided. He said they were entering upon a struggle. Was everything they held dear to be abandoned at the command of Gladstone? Here the speaker was interrupted by groans for Gladstone and cries of "Traitor!" The Duke proceeded to say that the verdict still remained with the British people, who could be trusted to finally reject the abhorrent measure. Resolutions were adopted by the meeting denouncing Irish Home Rule.

SUFFRAGE RIOTERS.

Men Appear in Court and Get Light Sentences.

BUSSELLS, April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Many of the men who participated in the recent suffrage riots in Mons were sentenced today to short terms in prison. The Socialist leader Brenez was sent to prison for five years.

In Bernisart a thousand strikers went through the streets, pillaging shops and damaging private houses. In an encounter with the police they fought stubbornly with stones and clubs. Eventually they were put to flight by the police charged with drawn swords. Several policemen and a dozen strikers were injured. Ten rioters have been arrested.

WRECKED SHIPS.

Boat Picked Up Containing the Bodies of Five Men.

LONDON, April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The vessel Cameo, which arrived at Newcastle today, reports having picked up in the North Sea a boat containing the bodies of five men. The supposition that the boat belonged to the Naronic proves to be without basis. It came from the Noronade, a coasting vessel.

The steamer Electrician, Capt. Taster, now at Liverpool, from New Orleans, reports that on April 19, at 10:30 p.m., while en route, she rescued Alof Hoeje, a seaman belonging

to the German bark Johann Wilhelm, which was abandoned while on a voyage from Darnen to Antwerp. The rest of the crew of the bark were drowned.

SOUTHERN REBELLIONS.

The Honduras Revolution Said to Have Been Suppressed.

PANAMA, April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The government of Honduras says the revolution has been suppressed. In the battle at Los Cedros the rebels were defeated with considerable loss of life and their forces dispersed.

A Guatemala paper says Nicaragua is recruiting forces to assist Salvador against Guatemala. The truth of the statement, however, is doubted, as the Nicaragua government is much disturbed internally, having incurred hostility by arresting a number of the leading residents of Leon.

MONTREAL, April 22.—President Montpelier has completed his cabinet. Alexander Vial has agreed to accept the treasury portfolio.

News has been received from a correspondent in Rivera that Gens. Monro and Telles, of the Brazilian revolutionists, are marching on Bage, and that an attack on Uruguanava has commenced. From Montevideo a correspondent telegraphs that official papers are being prepared to send to Brazil demanding satisfaction for the murder of Aguirre.

News from Catamarca has been received, stating that the rebels have defeated Gen. Tapia and made him a prisoner. It is expected that peaceful negotiations will soon be concluded.

AUSTRALIA'S FINANCES.

The Financial Position Subsidizing in the Colonies.

SIDNEY (N. S. W.), April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The heavy runs on savings banks of this city have been stopped by the announcement of Sir G. M. Sibbs that the government would guarantee the deposits and do all within its power to restore confidence in the financial circles of Australia. It is believed the government will introduce in Parliament a bill legalizing bank notes. The financial panic is subsiding.

EARTHQUAKES IN ZANTE.

Details of the Disaster—An Average of Five Shocks Per Day.

ATHENS, April 22.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Details of the calamity that has befallen the island of Zante show that since the beginning of April there has been a total of 300 earthquake shocks, averaging five every day. There are not in the city fifty houses that are safe for people to live in. It is known that 150 persons have lost their lives, and this list is likely to be added to when the ruins are cleared away.

An Explorer Heard From.

ZANZIBAR, April 22.—Letters bearing dates up to March 6 have been received from William Astor Chandler, who is leading an exploring expedition in East Africa. He says all the members of his party are well, and he gives details of their recent explorations in the region around Mount Kenia.

The Dowager Duchess' Health.

LONDON, April 22.—The Dowager Duchess of Sutherland suffers from heart disease, and it is feared her imprisonment may have a fatal effect.

A FEMALE LEPER.

She Appears in the Office of a Fort Wayne Doctor.

The Fingers of Her Left Hand Rotted Off as Far as the First Joint—She Formerly Lived in Hawaii.

By Telegram to the Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] A sensational story from Fort Wayne, Ind., to the Sentinel says: "A case of what several physicians, who have made an examination, unhesitatingly pronounce Asiatic leprosy has made its appearance in this city. This afternoon a Syrian woman, giving her name as Schantzes E. Onschel, called at the office of Dr. Strigis for treatment. Her face was yellow, shrunken, and bore large disgusting blotches such as unmistakably mark leprosy, and distinguishes leprosy from any other disease. When the woman held out her left hand it was seen all the fingers had rotted off as far as the first joint, and her index finger-bone protruded where the flesh had sloughed off. She said she did not want any medicine, but asked the doctor to remove the dead bones, which interfered with her business, which is that of a peddler. The bone was removed, as it was already rotten. The case was reported to the authorities, who immediately took steps to take care of the woman. She arrived in this city three weeks ago from the Pacific Coast, and states that she spent a year on the islands of the Pacific Ocean, and she contracted the disease on one of the Hawaiian islands. She will be sent to Syria, where she desires to go, that she may die on her native soil."

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Officers Elected at the Session in Fresno.

FRESNO, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] There was as large an attendance as usual at the Christian Endeavor Convention. After the reading of several papers and discussion thereon, the State officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: E. B. Hayes of Los Angeles, president; Dr. E. E. Kelley of San Francisco, first vice-president; J. R. Martin of San Francisco, second vice-president; C. P. Dutton of San Luis Obispo, third vice-president; John Jessup of Sacramento, treasurer. The denominational secretaries are: Presbyterian, Miss Francis Murray of San Luis Obispo; Methodist, Dr. Stratton of Oakland; Baptist, A. O. Lane of Oakland; M. E. Church, South, Miss Mary Lucy of Santa Ana; Congregational, F. W. Reed of San Jose; Friends, Miss Maud Adams of Whittier; Lutherans, Rev. V. A. Tresler of San Jose; Cumberland Presbyterian, E. H. Lill of Hanford; and Christian, A. R. McCallough of Elmira. The balance of the new officers are: Superintendent of floating societies, Henry S. Eden of San Francisco; superintendent of junior work, Miss Belle P. Nason of San Diego; commercial traveler, A. J. E. Furbush of Oakland.

William Alexander of San Jose, the retiring president, and Rev. J. H. Collins of Fresno were chosen delegates to the international convention at Moptre in July.

This afternoon the delegates were given a ride through the vineyards and otherwise entertained.

RUSSIAN TREATY.

Proclamation Soon to Be Issued by the President.

The Text of the Document a State Department Secret.

Synopsis of Its Provisions from a Trustworthy Source.

Chicago Citizens Will Protest—A Protest Against the Weather Bureau Investigation—Arbor Day—California Applicants.

By Telegram to the Times.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] Only one more step remains to be taken before the Russian extradition treaty goes into effect, and that is the issuance of the President's proclamation. All efforts to obtain the text of the treaty from the State Department have been futile, but a synopsis of its provisions has been obtained from a thoroughly reliable source, which is as follows: "The high contracting parties agree to the surrender to each other of persons charged with or convicted of crimes and offenses specified, provided evidence of criminality would justify his or her apprehension and commitment for trial, if the crime or offense had been committed in the country where the person was found. Persons convicted as accessory before the fact, provided such attempt or participation is punishable by the laws of both countries, shall be delivered up. The extraditable crimes are murder and manslaughter when voluntary, forgery, and the utterance of forged papers, including public, sovereign, or governmental acts, the willful or unlawful destruction or obstruction of railroad or other dangerous human life. An attempt against the life of the head of either government or any member of his family, shall not be considered a political offense, or the act connected with such offense."

MASS-MEETING IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, April 22.—It is announced that Mayor Harrison will be among the speakers tomorrow at the Russian treaty mass-meeting. Judge Tully will preside, and Bishop Fellows, Prof. Swing, Rev. Dr. Gifford and Rabbi Hirsch will speak, each having something pointed to say. The fact that the treaty is only awaiting the proclamation of President Cleveland makes the feeling over the matter more intense than ever.

WEATHER BUREAU.

The Chief of the Bureau Protests Against the Investigation.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] Mark W. Harrington, Chief of the Weather Bureau, in a letter to Secretary Morton, protests against the continuance of the investigation into the management of the bureau, under the charges made by Assistant Attorney-General Colby. Harrington objects to Gen. Colby on many grounds, and responds seriatim to the charges preferred, denying the statements that he made the investigation, and defending the management of the bureau. Secretary Morton was asked if he would say anything in regard to the letter of Chief Harrington. He replied: "Gen. Colby most assuredly will continue to conduct the investigation." Secretary Morton today dismissed Robert E. Brannon, captain of watch in the Weather Bureau, who was found guilty of loaning money to employees in the bureau at usurious rates, and various other infractions of the rules. Thomas Ellsworth of Indiana was appointed to the vacancy.

CALIFORNIA APPLICANTS.

List of Names Filed at the Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—[Special.] Secretary Carlisle received applications today from Californians for office as follows—James H. Mayes of Sonoma, for Superintendent of the Mint at San Francisco; Charles H. de la Grass Valley, for Shipping Commissioner at San Francisco; H. L. Montgomery of Los Angeles, for Collector of Customs at San Pedro; John O'Byrne of San Francisco, for Shipping Commissioner.

RUMORED WEDDING.

Secretary Herbert and Mrs. Daniel Manning May Wed.

MEMPHIS, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] An Appleton Avalanche special from Washington says: "Gossips of the capital are telling a pretty story about Secretary of the Navy Herbert and Mrs. Manning, widow of Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury during Cleveland's first administration. The story is to the effect that these two will be the contracting parties in a wedding shortly to take place. The presence of Mrs. Manning on the Dolphin, now at Fortress Monroe, as the guest of Secretary Herbert, gives color to the rumor. Secretary Herbert is a widower, and the honors of his life are done by his daughter, Miss Lisa Herbert."

THE TURE.

Winners at the Sacramento and Memphis Races.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] Three-fourths of a mile: Atticus won, fourth second, The Lark third; time 1:19.

One mile and seventy yards: St. Croix won, Castro second, Quarterstaff third; time 1:50.

One mile: Martinet won, Top Galant second, Arid Wood third; time 1:43.

Tidal Stakes, one mile and one-quarter: Cadmus won, Hermitage second, Alliance third; time 2:12½.

Six furlongs: Tigris won, Crackson second, Sir Icel third; time 1:17½.

Five and one-half furlongs: Alfred B. won, Orrin second, Jack the Ripper third; time 1:12½.

MEMPHIS (Tenn.), April 22.—The track was fast.

Six furlongs: Freedom won, White second, Fred Houston third; time 1:18.

Half a mile: Dart won, Master Fred second, Pittsburgh third; time 0:50½.

One mile and a furlong: Buck Cann won, Calhoun second; time 1:58½.

One mile: Phelan won, Dorlan second, Tenny, Jr., second, Granite third; time 1:45.

Six furlongs, heats: Prince Kinney won, Red Cap second, Helen N. third; time 1:17½ and 1:10½.

Six furlongs: Tigris won, Catlan second, Fred Ira third; time 1:17.

SMITH AND GODDARD.

The Former Declines to Appear for the Latter's Benefit.

NEW YORK, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] Prior to the fight at New Orleans between Goddard and Smith, an agreement was entered into between these crack heavyweights that the loser was to give a show and the winner was to spar for nothing at the show thus given. Smith proved the winner, but declines to live up to his agreement.

PERSONALS.

Dr. Willis returned yesterday from San Francisco, where he had been in attendance during the week at a meeting of the State Medical Society.

F. State, professor of physics of the State University, is in the city today.

Mr. Coolidge has been for the last few days visiting the various high schools of the Southern part of the State.

Pana, April 22.—President Carnot gave a luncheon today to the members of the Bering Sea tribunal of arbitration, the Council in the case and members and friends and the Cabinet.

A NEWSBOY'S PHILOSOPHY.

Why He Tells Lies and Why He Hammers Smaller Boats.

JOHNNY DACEY hangs out at the corner of Franklin street and Park row. Johnny is a newsboy and one of the brightest in the business. He makes more money than most of the boys, but he seldom has any for Johnny has three grave faults. He is a natural gambler, he would rather fight than eat or hear Maggie (line sing, and he has never, in the course of his twelve years of precarious existence, learned to tell the truth.

When reproached for the latter fault, Johnny has a stereotyped answer. He says: "Ah, youse blokes give me a chance. I'm goin' to do it if youse sellin' papers an' makin' ver mon on de street? Why, if yer tells de trut yer gets nothin', but if yer gives a good song an' dance yer gets der dust, see?" Then this youthful shiner will challenge the nearest newsboy to go down Franklin street and either play craps or fight.

Johnny is no respecter of persons and has no high sense of honor. When he can't get a boy his own size or a trifle bigger to fight with he will pitch into a smaller boy. He does not seem to want to hurt them particularly, but he is bound to have his daily fistic practice. Last Tuesday a new boy came on the block to sell papers. He was three inches shorter than Johnny, but he was worthy promptly proceeded to "do him up" in the most approved London prize-fighting style. Just as he had about finished up the job and was varying right-hand swings with left-hand upper-cuts in the most artistic manner a passerby, who saw the disparity in size, stepped up and offered to act as referee. He kept him in when he wasn't fightin' fer der dust. See?" And with a scowl he ran off to look for a fresh victim.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Colonels Win a Game from Los Angeles.

Borchers Pitched a Good Game, but the Oakland Batted Him Hard and Safe—The Angels' New Third Baseman.

By Telegram to the Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] The Oakland club defeated Los Angeles today by a score of 10 to 7. Although Borchers was hit hard, he pitched a good game. Hutchison's errors were very costly, and he could not throw in from the outfield, which allowed Oakland to score. Hughes, a former professional, and lately of Vallejo, played a good third base for Los Angeles. The following is the score:

	B.	H.	R.	E.	S.	O.	A.	E.
Oakland	13	8	5	0	0	0	0	0
Los Angeles	7	10	7	0	0	0	0	0

Los Angeles: Borchers, p.; Hutchison, 1b.; Earle, 3b.; Colby, 2b.; Lyons, 1b.; Hornor, p. Oakland: McGucken, p.; Hines, c.; Earle, 3b.; Colby, 2b.; Lyons, 1b.; Hornor, p.

A CLOSE CALL.

Young Mr. Mackay Has a Very Narrow Escape.

The San Francisco Chronicle of Friday says: John W. Mackay, Jr., has had what appears to have been a remarkably close struggle for his life. He is still in his room at the Palace and is not able to be out, while the trip to Los Angeles and the Southern California points which was proposed by his father, mother and brother is postponed till he fully recovers.

All the facts in the case came out yesterday. On Tuesday afternoon, between 4 and 5 o'clock, Mr. Mackay, who was suffering severely from an aching tooth, applied some cocaine from a small vial which he had. The application was made with a small piece of cotton, and some of the dangerous powder dropped into his mouth and was inadvertently swallowed. In a few moments the terrible effects of the drug were seen.

The young man was completely prostrated, breathing was exceedingly difficult, and the French vial of Mr. Mackay rushed out of the room and to the elevator, saying that Mr. Mackay had fainted. He rushed below, inquiring for physicians, and there was the widest excitement for some time, but the young man was finally brought around all right.

WAS AFRAID TO RISK IT.

A Bride Comes Importantly Within Earshot of a Man in Court.

Among the applicants for marriage licenses who were before Judge Eller of Omaha the other morning were Fred W. Randall and Bertie Brubaker, who had come up from Beatrice to be joined in matrimony. They were both to the requisite age, and Mr. Walkup did not hesitate to draw up the preliminary affidavits. When he had dotted the last i in the name of the bride, the young woman, who had apparently been buried in deep thought, remarked: "I don't believe I care to get married."

"You don't?" cried the startled bridegroom.

"No, I guess not," and she started out.

The young man followed her, and they held a brief conversation among the books and papers of the outer office, when Mr. Walkup, with dreams of an engagement in mind, suggested that they might have the inner room for a private discussion if they desired. They entered and were for some time engaged in earnest talk, the bridegroom expecting arguing for all he was worth. Finally the girl gave in and agreed to carry the bride to the altar, and the judge was called from the bench to fix it up before she could again change her mind.

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JAMES H. ECKELS.

Banquet in Honor of the New Comptroller of the Treasury.

He Responds to the Toast "Our Guest," Outlines the Policy He Proposes to Adopt and Dips into Politics.

By Telegram to the Times.

OTTAWA (Ill.), April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] On the eve of his departure for Washington to assume the duties of his office, Hon. James H. Eckels, President Cleveland's recently appointed Comptroller of the Treasury, was tendered a farewell banquet by the citizens of Ottawa, where he has resided for twelve years past. In response to the toast, "Our Guest," Eckels said: "Criticism has been passed by many that a practicing lawyer rather than a skilled financier has been placed at the head of a bureau so distinctively financial, and an intimation thrown out that the national bank system may suffer serious impairment through the rashness of the Comptroller in taking action without sufficiently understanding his duties. No impairment to any system can be brought about by the honest and rigid enforcement of the law which governs it, and these most strenuous in their criticism must not complain if the National Bank Act, as it stands upon the statute book, be the guide and guide of the Comptroller. The danger to the public has never been on account of rashness, but on account of the failure of the officials of the failing banks, or their patent dishonesties, which a great majority of the bank disasters. I shall strive always to see that the law be enforced; that business and moral integrity shall characterize those connected with the bureau, and in no instance shall the public interests be sacrificed to political expediency."

A POPULAR BOON.

A Reference Library in Every Home—The Times' Unprecedented Offer.

Our readers can purchase a complete library for 10 cents a day. The offer which was made to our readers yesterday, and which is repeated today, is no exaggeration to say it is without a parallel, either in journalistic or educational history. Briefly speaking, it is an opportunity extended to all by which every one can readily become the possessor of a complete set of the greatest of reference libraries, the Encyclopedia Britannica, and this, too, at an outlay which is within the reach of the poorest of means. What the Encyclopedia Britannica means to everyone knows. It is not necessary to go into any extended discussion on that subject. Briefly it is the best and most complete compendium of information upon every imaginable topic that has ever been published. It is a work of the greatest of reference ever published. For upward of a century it has been accepted as such by the entire world and occupies its position beyond all dispute.

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You must remember, however, that this special offer will remain open for a very short time. Our proposition is as follows: We will forward to any one of our readers the complete set of twenty-five volumes, to be paid at the rate of \$5 monthly, or we will send one-half of the set at once, to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day, payable monthly. The remainder of the set will be sent promptly as soon as the first half is paid for. We will guarantee this work to be precisely as represented in every way. Any of our readers who desire to examine before ordering the entire set, can have a volume sent them for examination. A novel feature in connection with this offer is our beautiful dime savings bank, which will be sent to each subscriber for the books, wherein the time can be deposited each day.

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RAILROAD TAXES.

Large Sums Paid into the State Treasury.

SACRAMENTO, April 22.—[By the Associated Press.] The State taxes due from the various railway companies operating in California will become delinquent after Monday next. Representatives of a number of the companies today appeared at the office of E. B. Colgan and settled accounts. The amounts paid representing the second or last installment of taxes due for 1892: Colusa River Railroad Company, \$218.75; North Pacific Coast Railroad Company, \$2380.12; Carson and Colorado Railroad, \$2389.15; Pacific Coast Railroad Company, \$2508.87; Nevada, California and Oregon Railroad Company, \$870.59; Central Pacific Railroad Company, \$95,705.10; Southern Pacific Railroad Company, \$109,227.71; California Pacific Railroad Company, \$11,899.93; Northern Pacific Railroad Company, \$20,018.87; South Pacific Coast Railroad Company, \$7927.75; Northern California Railroad Company, \$1704.21; San Francisco and North Pacific Railroad Company, \$10,924.43; California and Nevada Railroad Company, \$427.04; Southern California Railroad Company, \$20,211.83. The Pullman Car Company is delinquent in its taxes for the years 1891 and 1892.

THE SAVINGS BANK IDEA.

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

The Presence of Chiefs of the Trainmen.

Their Real Purpose Here Is Undoubtedly Concealed.

A Logging Railroad's Issue of Forged Coupon Tickets.

The Grant Bros. Road Is Sold—That Road to Bakersfield—General, Local and Personal Railroad Mention.

The presence of A. B. Garretson, grand senior conductor of the Order of Railway Conductors, and A. B. Younger, assistant grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in this city, has started the report of a prospective strike on the Los Angeles Terminal Railroad. It will be remembered that Sargent, the chief mogul of the locomotive firemen, who figured prominently in the recent strike and litigation at Toledo, O., was supposed to be heading this way the other day, having told a reporter, confidentially, that he was bound for Los Angeles, to attend to some trouble on the Terminal road. To those who keep informed, this bit of confidence of Mr. Sargent's looked like a blind to conceal his real intentions. The Terminal road is small fry to draw these labor leaders across the continent to adjust grievances of its trainmen. The Terminal's trainmen were supposed to be enjoying easy times, as no utterance of any complaint has yet reached the ears of the public. If these magnates of trainmen's orders are not in Los Angeles for their health, the officials of transcontinental roads will do well to watch their movements. There is a suspicion of a grand scheme to spring strikes on various roads before or during the World's Fair, and the supposition is that headquarters will be established in this Coast to better control the proposed tie-up. The Santa Fe and Southern Pacific are in more danger just now than is the little Terminal road that has only about half a dozen crews in its employ.

SALE OF THE CALIFORNIA AND NEVADA. SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—[By the Associated Press] The sale of the California and Nevada road was confirmed today. The purchaser is F. M. Smith, president of the Pacific Borax Company. Mr. Smith says the road will be extended to Walnut Creek, but at present it will not be pushed into the San Joaquin Valley.

FORGED TICKETS. DALLAS (Tex.), April 22.—[By the Associated Press] Long destination tickets of the Sibley, Lake Sisteau and Southern Railway have been forged, and placed in the hands of scalpers in Kansas City, St. Paul, Chicago and other points. As far as known the lines covered by the forged tickets are the Iron Mountain, Northern Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande, Rio Grande Western, Southern Pacific and Rock Island. The line is a lumber road, eight miles long.

WORLD'S FAIR RATES. CHICAGO, April 22.—[By the Associated Press] Trouble is already beginning in World's Fair passenger rates in the West. The Atchison was notified today that its competitor, the Denver and Rio Grande, is selling tickets to Kansas City at considerably lower rates. The Atchison announced that if these tickets are not taken off the market by May 1 it will immediately make similar reductions in regular rates. Those who opposed the Atchison in its fight against the Rio Grande were not particularly favorable to the rate of \$100 announced from California by the Atchison. They say it will not hold, and this, coupled with the trouble at Denver, is ominous of a general upheaval.

SCRAP HEAP. W. J. Cox, assistant to General Manager Burnett of the Terminal road, has been appointed a notary public.

As was to be expected, there was a mighty "roar" yesterday over the World's Fair passenger rates. Some people called at the ticket offices for the sole purpose of registering their "kick."

The round-trip rate of \$100 to Chicago adopted by the transcontinental roads for World's Fair travel is intended to be the permanent rate. Therefore the rate eastbound has been \$10 higher than the rate westbound, a circumstance that has never been satisfactorily explained. After May 1 the same rate will prevail each way.

The Chronicle says that this proposed road from Stockton to Bakersfield is regarded by many as simply a part of a plan for the construction of a transcontinental line. Several capitalists have secured the right-of-way of the California and Nevada Railroad, with a terminus on the Berkeley Bay shore. It is proposed to extend this road to Walnut Creek, Contra Costa county, tunneling through the mountains. From there it will be built to Stockton, connecting with the San Joaquin Valley Road. The road terminating at Bakersfield will eventually be extended across the Rockies. As soon as the San Francisco and Nevada people get through to Stockton the San Joaquin Valley farmers will be given an opportunity to get their grain to tide water at cheaper rates.

THE ODD FELLOWS.

Celebration of the Seventy-fourth Anniversary on Wednesday Next.

On next Wednesday the Odd Fellows of this city will celebrate the seventy-fourth anniversary of the order by a grand excursion to Riverside. Elaborate preparations are being made at that place for the entertainment of the guests. The programme embraces a grand street parade, free drives through the orange groves, and will wind up with a grand ball in the evening. Two special trains will leave the Santa Fe depot at 8 a. m., one going by San Bernardino and the other by Orange. Returning, they leave Riverside, one at 8 o'clock in the evening and the other after the close of the ball, but tickets will be good returning on any train the next day. Every Odd Fellow in the city is invited to participate and to bring his friends along. There is no doubt but that those who go will have a royal good time.

The movement for the proposed Odd Fellows' temple in this city is beginning to assume definite shape, sufficient subscriptions having been secured to justify the directors in advertising for a site, and propositions are already in from several parties to furnish the site. Both South Main street and South Broadway are anxious to secure the location, but up to date no definite arrangements have been made.

Amateur Baseball.

The second game between the Olive Juniors and the Bunker Hills was played yesterday, and resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 26 to 22.

The Young San Pedro Street Club defeated the Hill Streets by the close score of 15 to 16, ten innings being necessary to secure this result. The pitching of Ray Stirling, of the victorious nine, caused much favorable comment.

This morning at 9:30 a match game of baseball will be played between the employees of Jacoby Bros. and those of the London Clothing Company. The teams are in good practice, and as there is considerable rivalry between them, an interesting game is anticipated. No admission will be charged. The Rosedales defeated the Twenty-third Street Stars yesterday by a score of 13 to 2. The Rosedales will accept challenges from all clubs whose members are under 15 years of age.

A Really Good Cup of Coffee.

An ideal cup of coffee can, it is said, be made only in one way. The coffee must be of the best quality and must be roasted, ground immediately and used as quickly as possible. Connoisseurs in the coffee assure us that it is out of the question to make this beverage absolutely perfect out of the factory-roasted coffee that has been allowed to stand in the open air any number of hours. The fine aroma of the berry evaporates in a very short time. Given the freshly-roasted and ground coffee, an earthen coffee-pot heated very hot by being filled with boiling water, which must be poured out again, and a coffee-bag strainer. Then put in the coffee, ground very fine—almost to a powder; pour upon it boiling water—not merely hot—cover tightly and allow the coffee to filter through. Have ready the cups, heated by pouring boiling water in them, put in the required quantity of cream and sugar, then fill up with the distilled nectar from the coffee-pot, and one has a beverage that is a revelation. Never expect good results from poor coffee or lukewarm water and half-cold utensils.

All He Could Do. (Billings Gazette.) A man noted for his quarrelsome disposition and love for the ardent came into the postoffice a few days ago and said:

"Ed, have you any of the new Columbian stamps?"
"Yep; want any?"
"Yep."
He looked at them a few minutes and threw them back, saying:
"Don't want 'em."
"Why?"
"We-e-l-l, 'twixt the old woman, boys and school-teacher, I've got about all I can lick."

Dainty kitchen
Pretty Miss



Endless bliss
Ready in a minute



Rev. Sam P. Jones.

Rev. Sam P. Jones, the great evangelist, writes: "My wife, who has been an invalid from NERVOUS SICK HEADACHE, has been entirely cured by six weeks' use of Dr. King's Royal Germetuer."

Dr. King's Royal Germetuer. In three weeks three of my children were completely cured of Nasal Catarrh. It is truly a great remedy.

GERMETUER presents an array of testimonials absolutely without parallel in the history of medicines. It is endorsed by hundreds of our best-known people, and we are justified in saying that it is a positive cure for Catarrh, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Bowel, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Erysipelas, Insomnia, General Debility and Skin Diseases, and ALL GEN. DISEASES.

It cleanses and purifies the blood, invigorates the stomach, tones up the general system and thus brings health and happiness. It is not a nauseous compound, but is as pleasant to take as lemonade.

Price, \$1.00 a bottle. Manufactured by King's Royal Germetuer Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Southern California supplied by F. W. BRAUN & CO. Los Angeles, Cal., Wholesale Agents.

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted APHRODITINE, or money to cure. Is sold on a POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex, whether arising from the excessive use of stimulants, tobacco or opium, or from indigestion, over-indulgence, etc., such as loss of brain power, wakefulness, bearing down pains in the back, semine, weakness, hysteria, nervous prostration, nocturnal emissions, leucorrhea, discharges, weak memory, loss of power and impotency which, if neglected, often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price \$1.00 a box. Boxes for \$5. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE is given for every order received to refund money if a permanent cure is not effected. We have thousands of testimonials from old and young of both sexes, who have been permanently cured by the use of Aphroditine. Circular free. Address

The Aphroditine Medicine Co. H. M. SALE & SON, 229 Spring St.

Another Importation. Dinner Services. Open Stock Patterns from \$7.50 up. Fine Semi-Porcelain. We Guarantee the Goods. Everything First-Class.

STAFFORDSHIRE CROCKERY CO., 447 & Spring St.

REDUCED RATES

AT THE Hotel del Coronado



For the Summer Months

\$20.00 PER WEEK FOR Round-trip tickets from Los Angeles, Pasadena, Redlands, San Bernardino, Riverside, in \$8.00 or \$3.50 rooms, with privilege of longer stay at \$2.50 per day, will make it the most fashionable as it is the most agreeable summer seaside resort in California. Outdoor sports of every kind and indoor pleasures and amusements in abundance. The hot and cold salt water swimming tanks, also the fine surf bathing, are unsurpassed. For any information and for descriptive pamphlets, rates, etc., apply at 129 North Spring St., or address

E. S. BARCOCK, Manager, Coronado, Cal.

EAGLESON & CO'S

Grand Stock of . . .

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just Arrived.

Fine Fancy Shirts, Negligee Shirts, White Dress Shirts. Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, &c.

There is a great many new fabrics and colorings in Fancy Shirts this year, which are pretty, becoming and very popular.

Popular Prices!

112 S. SPRING ST.

Almost oppo. the Nadeau Hotel.



I NEVER HAVE and never WILL call to cure external cancer with my painful plaster. Best remedy on earth. Copy until well. Book sent free with addresses of 300 cured in So. California. Most in women's breasts. 30 years experience.

S. R. CHAMLEY, M.D. Office, 211 W. First St. Los Angeles, Cal.

Please send this to some one with cancer.

AUCTION!

At Salesroom,

426 and 428 S. Spring.

Wednesday, April 26, 10 a.m.

FURNITURE, Carpets, Stoves, etc.; 7 oak Antiques, Walnut and Ash Bedroom Suits, 1 Welch Folding Bed, good as new, cost \$20; 2 Roll Top Desks, Bookcases, Wardrobes, Bed Lounges, 2 Parlor Suits, 8-foot oak Showcases, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Reed and Rattan Rockers, Wire Springs and Mattresses, 30 pair new Portieres.

The above goods are consigned and must be sold.

Sale begins at 10 a.m. sharp.

MATLOCK & REED, Auctioneers.

426 and 428 S. Spring-st.

ESTABLISHED IN 1886.

Dr. B. G. Collins, OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN.

125 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

With the Los Angeles Optical Institute.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

In Wagner's "Kimberly"

Fine Tailoring

GO TO—

B. SENS,

The Reliable and Original Broadway Tailor.

205 California Bank Bldg.

Notice to Contractors.

UNTIL 12 O'CLOCK, NOON, APRIL 24, 1923, Mr. A. C. Armstrong et al., will receive proposals for the construction of a pipe line from the head of the Victoria pipe line, near San Bernardino avenue, southwesterly to the north line of the Jura ranch, a total distance of 23,300 feet, as follows:

3000 feet 12-inch steel pipe;
20,000 feet 14-inch steel pipe;
and excavation and retiling for 33,300 feet; also:

40,000 feet of 20-inch, and 5000 feet of 36-inch modern stave pipe; and excavation and retiling for same, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of Engineer James T. Taylor, Evans Block, Riverside, Cal.

All proposals must be on the blank forms furnished, and accompanied by a certified check of 5 per cent of the amount of each proposal.

The work to commence ten days after signing of the contract, and to be completed within ninety days.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Proposals to be endorsed: "Proposals for Pipe Line for A. C. Armstrong et al." Addressed James T. Taylor, Engineer, rooms 9 and 11, Evans Block, Riverside, Cal.



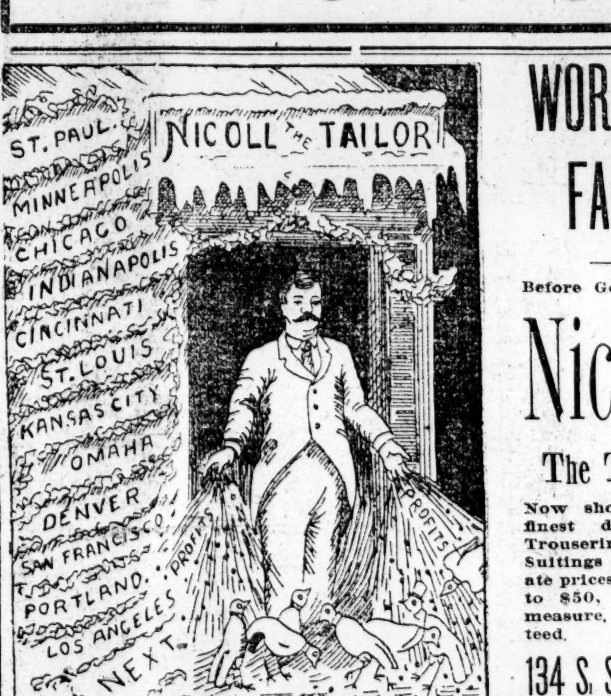
Mr. Sontag needs clothes—price no object—we accept his terms.

We give every boy customer a bow and arrow.

London Clothing Co.

Largest Exclusive Clothiers!

Cor. Spring & Temple.



See Our Window Display

For the Latest and Most Popular Styles of Men's Hats in Straws, Fedoras, Derbys and Crush Hats. We have all the new shades in

Knoxs, Stetsons, Harringtons,

And other Popular Manufactures and all the Latest Shapes at Correct Prices.

See our immense display of Men's Hose, Negligee Shirts, Men's Underwear. Special values this Week.

Siegel the latter Men's Furnisher

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Under Nadeau Hotel

BUY A VINEYARD!

\$50.00 An Acre.

The celebrated Magnolia Vineyard of 480 acres in orchard, alfalfa, muscat and malaga vines has been subdivided into 20-acre tracts, and is now offered for sale at a great sacrifice in order to settle up an estate. This property is located eight miles west of Fresno city, adjoining the great Fruitvale estate, and at the terminus of Chateau avenue, one of the most beautiful drives in California, and one and a half miles from the railroad depot at Rolando. The land is perfectly level, all under irrigation, with perfect water right running with the land. The soil is a rich red loam and free from alkali. The entire property is fenced with 40-horse, large ranch house, sheds, windmill, tank, blacksmith shop and out houses, Howe scale, 7000 trays, 300 sweat boxes, farming utensils, etc., which go with this 80-acre tract if sold as a whole. This is one of the most beautiful vineyards in California. It is connected by telephone with the general system at Fresno, and is at present rented for one-half of the crop delivered in Fresno, with the privilege to cancel lease in case of sale. It will pay \$100 per acre annually if properly cultivated, and we guarantee \$50 per acre net from the coming crop.

Terms of Sale:

Two hundred dollars per acre, one-fourth cash and balance secured by mortgage on such terms as will enable the purchaser to pay the same from the net proceeds of the property with interest at 8 per cent. Title perfect.

W. D. Grady, Fresno, Cal.

A Demand for Clothing

Is now in order, and we are meeting all such demands on presentation. Mr. Demand is a capacious and critical fellow, who will have his way; but we are prepared to satisfy his most extravagant requirements with our stock of Spring Suits in handsome colorings, in imported and domestic fabrics, stylishly tailored, right up to date in every particular.

Fits are Epidemic

With us; not fits of sickness, but the slickest kind of fits in nobby Spring Clothing—prices

\$5.00 to \$25.00

Have One With Us.



WORLD'S FAIR.

Before Going Visit

Nicoll,

The Tailor,

Now showing the finest designs in Trousers and Suits at moderate prices from \$5 to \$50, made to measure. Fit guaranteed.

134 S. Spring St.

COLUMBIAN BRAND

Thoroughly Sterilized.

UNWEETENED EVAPORATED CREAM

The excellent quality of this CREAM is the result of experiments extending over several years. It is an unweetered cream. It is

Superior to all Other Brands

in every element that makes it desirable as a substitute for pure cream or milk, it being entirely free from the objectionable color and flavor of other brands. As a food for infants it has no equal. It is a perfect substitute for mothers' milk. A trial of a single can will convince the most skeptical of its superiority.

Ask for the Columbian Brand.

FOR SALE BY THE BEST GROCERS.

At the uniform price of 15 cts. per can.

The Elgin Condensed Milk Company, WM. H. MAURICE, Agt. for So. California.

OUR LINE OF—

SUMMER GOODS!

Is the Most Complete in the City.

The goods are all of a superior quality, and the make and finish are equal to any custom-made garments.

Mullen, Blum & Co.

Corner First and Spring sts.

BURNISHINE

The Most Marvelous Metal Polish in the World.

Will produce a most brilliant luster to Nickel, Brass, Copper, and all other metals. Will restore luster to rusty metal on stoves to its original luster. Half a dozen rubs and the article is hand-somely Burnished.

Of Fraudulent Imitations in packages put up similar to ours. None genuine without our Signature and Trade Mark on each can or bottle. Put up in 1 pt. cans, 1 qt. cans, 1 qt. cans, 1 qt. cans, 1 qt. cans.

J. C. PAUL & CO. Sole Mfrs. Office, 121 Lake St., Factory, 1414 and 1416 Roscoe St., CHICAGO.

Beau de Zart & Co., California Agts., 147 N. Los Angeles-st., Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR SALE BY—Harper, Reynolds Co. and P. H. Mathews, Los Angeles.

UNION OIL CO

Fuel Oil. Lubricating Oil. —IN— Wholesale or Retail Quantities. MANUFACTURERS OF Fine Lubricating Oils Which Are Used and Endorsed by the Best Engineers. Tel. 1174.

HANCOCK BANNING

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in COAL and Catalina Soapstone Wall Finish. Office: 130 West Second-st. Telephone 36. Yard—335 North Main-st. Telephone 1047.

Hale

THIRD AND SPRING STREETS.

Cor. Third and

British Journalists.
LONDON, April 22.—The following British journalists are passengers for New York on the Hamburg-American steamship *Feurst Bismarck*: James Gordon of the *London Morning Post*, R. Cowen of the *Yorkshire Herald*, and Norman Smith of the *National Press*.

new Vellings and Belts.

WINEBURGH'S,
No. 309 South Spring street.

Administratrix of the Estate of Thomas Brown, deceased.

E. of \$500 to the order of the company. The company reserves the right to reject any all bids. FRED T. PERRIS.

United States reserves the right to reject any or all bids. E. B. ATWOOD, Major and Chief Quartermaster.

P. H. MATHEWS, N.E. cor. Second and Main.

Administratrix of the Estate of Thomas Brown, deceased.

United States reserves the right to reject any or all bids. E. B. ATWOOD, Major and Chief Quartermaster.

P. H. MATHEWS, N.E. cor. Second and Main.

CITY BRIEFS

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

Weather Bureau.
U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, LOS ANGELES.
April 22, 1893.—At 5 a. m. the barometer registered 30.1; at 5 p. m., 29.93. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 52° and 64°. Maximum temperature, 72°; minimum temperature, 52°. Character of weather, clear.
Barometer reduced to sea level.

Weather Bureau.
Reports received at Los Angeles on April 22. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p. m., 7th meridian time.

PLACE OF OBSERVATION.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	State of sky.
Los Angeles.	29.92	64	W	bc
San Diego.	29.92	64	W	bc
Pasadena.	29.92	64	W	bc
Keeler.	29.74	74	W	bc
San Francisco.	29.92	64	W	bc
Sacramento.	29.92	64	W	bc
Red Bluff.	29.92	64	W	bc
Baraka.	29.92	64	W	bc
Roseburg.	29.92	64	W	bc
Portland.	29.92	64	W	bc

Ladies, next Wednesday at 9 a. m. we will place on sale twenty stylishly-trimmed bonnets, evening toques and hats, at \$2.50 each. New styles, the most artistic design, some are patterns, cost in New York \$12.50 each. Sale limited; only one of each lady; a fine box with each purchase. Can see them Tuesday afternoon on our east window. Low prices on all fine millinery. The very latest novelties soon as they appear. Mrs. F. W. Thurston's fine millinery parlors, No. 116 Commercial street.

The musical event of the season will occur Wednesday evening, May 3, at the Los Angeles Theater, when Haydn's *Creation* will be presented by the Los Angeles Oratorio Society of 100 voices, under the direction of F. A. Bacon. Harley Hamilton's orchestra of twenty-five pieces will assist in making this great musical triumph. The soloists are: Mrs. Bianchi-Soriano, soprano; Herr Josef Hubo, basso; C. S. Walton, tenor, all of whom are pronounced favorites in this city.

The World's Fair Visitors' Association, of which Mr. O. C. St. Clair of Chicago is president, offers decided advantages to visitors. It controls ten of the best and finest hotels in Chicago, and furnishes accommodations at from \$1 to \$3.50 per day. Rooms may be secured in advance at the agency in this city (230) South Spring street, room 18, and that without the necessity of making a deposit before leaving here. It is necessary, however, to register here at least fifteen days in advance.

Don't fail to see the elegant display of the latest styles and designs of china and glassware at Parmelee's. The line of new goods is simply immense. We also carry new and second-hand soda fountains, which are sold on the installment plan. Be sure to examine our refrigerators and ice cream freezers, and don't fail to buy your crockery, lamps and gas fixtures at our store. We are headquarters and the lowest. No. 232 South Spring street.

Go via the Soldiers' Home loop line to Santa Monica. Take this morning's 10:20 train from Arcade depot, and enjoy the magnificent view of the surrounding country, Los Angeles being in plain sight while circling the loop. Continue on through Santa Monica to the mammoth wharf at Port Los Angeles. Round trip 50 cents. Reached only by the Southern Pacific Company.

For Catalina Island: Every Saturday until further notice, the steamer Falcon will make trips to Avalon, connecting at San Pedro with the Southern Railway and Terminal Railway's morning train returning Monday. For further information apply to the Wilmington Transportation Company, 130 West Second street, Los Angeles.

World's Fair tumbler. Best lead-blown table tumblers, with finely executed white enamel decorations, each tumbler decorated with picture of different building, and the dozen tumblers comprising the two important or main buildings. Price, per dozen, \$1.50. H. P. Volmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring street.

Port Los Angeles and its mammoth wharf, where everybody goes to enjoy the exhilarating sea air, lovely marine view and fine fishing. Summer Sunday train service on the Southern Pacific. Hourly trains between Santa Monica and the big wharf. See time table in this paper. Round trip, 50 cents.

A \$100 gold watch given away by Nelson, the tailor. Every purchaser of a \$30 suit and upward receives a chance. The latest novelties of spring and summer woolsens now in stock. See watch and guarantee in my window at 116 North Spring street. Perfect fit and workmanship guaranteed.

There is nothing that gives such good satisfaction as a fine proof clothing; have a look at those at Sanborn, Vail & Co.; also their other line in engraving, photo-gravures, photographs and fac. similes. They carry the latest stock and the best selection. 133 S. Spring street.

Money-raising sale—all goods will be sold at greatly reduced prices until we have \$2500 cash. Fine embroidered silk robes, \$25, reduced to \$15. Jackets, crepe, silk and pongee dress patterns and the lowest on the Coast. Lee Kwai Sing, No. 306 South Spring street.

California poppies are in bloom on the Alameda division of the Terminal Railway. One fare for the round trip, Saturday and Sunday. Trains leave Los Angeles at 10:30 a. m. and 4 p. m. Saturday; also 2:25 p. m. Sunday. Last train from Alameda, 5 p. m.

The following four deaths were reported yesterday by Henry & Breece, the Broadway funeral directors: Capt. W. T. Field, age 49 years; Miss Louise Metzler, age 19 years; F. W. Ellis, age 75 years, and George Pentland, age 26 years.

Joe Pohlman, the tailor, has done the largest business last week in Los Angeles since the boom. Fine work, low prices and prompt attention tell. J. F. Henderson, manager, No. 143 South Spring street.

Dr. Hutchins, First Congregational Church, corner Sixth and Hill streets, will preach at 11 a. m. upon "The Historic Influence of Congregationalism," and at 7:30 p. m. upon "Trinity."

Before starting for World's Fair come and get the only California souvenir spoon made in Los Angeles. See our teapots, \$6 per set. Call and see them. Basement Times Building.

Fifty cents round trip, Los Angeles to Long Beach and East San Pedro: good going Saturday and Sunday and returning Monday. Pavilion and bathroom open for the season.

Floor space, suitable for light machinery, where power may be introduced, for rent on third floor of Times Building. Also first-class offices on same floor.

On Monday there will be an exhibition at Sanborn, Vail & Co.'s choice collection of oil and water color paintings by local artists.

Black letter breeches Bible. Date 1591. Curious frontispiece. For sale, Fowler & Colwell, No. 113 West Second street.

Horses and mules for sale by D. K. Trask, receiver Pacific Railway Company, at stables, corner Twelfth and Olive streets.

All young men are invited to the Y.M.C.A. Broadway near Second street, at 3 o'clock today. It will be an interesting meeting.

Center pieces and brackets, largest stock, latest designs, the lowest prices at William McLean's, 132-134 Center place.

Rev. F. M. Larkin gives an address at the Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon. All men are invited.

The best news in *THE PUMA* today is that sickly people may get well by using Bellan's La Grippe Specific.

Old folks' concert at Temple street Christian Church Friday evening, April 28. Admission 25 cents.

Half rates on the Southern Pacific today. One fare for the round trip to all Southern California points.

Thirty kinds of thoroughbred eggs from \$1 to \$2 per setting. Sixth and Los Angeles streets.

Ho for the beach today! The Santa Fe will run special trains for Redondo at 10:15 a. m., 1:30 p. m. and 4:30 p. m.; for

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Santa Monica at 10 a. m., 1:30 p. m. and 4:05 p. m. Returning, last train leaves Redondo and Santa Monica at 3:30 p. m. Fifty cents for the round trip.

Mendelssohn's "Priests' March." Vent Creator, by Millard, and other selections will be rendered by the Y.M.C.A. orchestra this afternoon.

The Rev. Dr. Fay will preach at Illinois Hall this morning at 11 o'clock. Every-body should hear the sermon.

Annette Rowe has just received a lot of new hats in novelty shapes and colors, 141 South Broadway.

Just received a car of Bethesda Mineral Water. H. J. Woolcott, agent. Also Duffy Mail.

Bishop A. Beals tonight at Foresters' Hall. Subject, "Chemistry of Character." Ten cents.

Bring us your old silver and have it made over into new designs. Basement Times Building.

Miss Wagner's residence and studio removed to No. 244 South Hill street. China fired.

Mantels, tiles, office fittings, hardwood lumber, H. Bohman, 514 South Spring. Fire ins. reduced. Not in "compact."

Baskerville, 218 N. Main, Lanfranco bldg. If you want an orange farm or land, see ad. of W. P. McIntosh in another column.

Let K. & K., the Broadway tailors, make you a spring suit. 214 South Broadway.

James Mean's \$3 shoes: sole agents, Boston Shoe Store, corner Main and Second.

Frederick stationery and periodicals go to B. C. Hinman & Co., 219 South Spring.

For first-class shoeing go to Dunstan, No. 649 South Broadway, or telephone 1199.

Fine cabinet photos reduced to \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam, No. 236 South Main.

Dr. E. W. Fleming, throat, nose and ear, 121 1/2 South Broadway, rooms 1-3.

Summer prices now at Hotel Ramona. Elegant rooms at \$12 per month.

See Kan-Koo's blue and white window. A pretty sight.

Stoves, C. F. Pauls, 130 South Main. Special sale of jewelry at Campbell's.

"The Unique" kid-glove house.

Open-air concert at Westlake this afternoon by the Douglas Military Band, beginning at 2:45 p. m.

There will be a heliographic practice from the hill near Buena Vista street bridge to some distant point at 10 o'clock this morning.

Street Superintendent Watson accepted the improvements made on Girard street, between Serrano street and Burlington avenue yesterday.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph Company's office for "Manager of New Hotel," Annie Booth, Charles A. Colby, H. L. Miller, Mrs. L. H. Emerson.

Residents and business men located on Commercial street, between Main and Alameda streets, have filed a petition asking the Council to sprinkle that portion of that thoroughfare.

H. H. Ragan, the traveler and lecturer, will give five lectures in this city, at the California Union, the first lecture will be Wednesday, May 31. Subject: "Paris, the Magnificent."

Two more trainloads of trees destined for the World's Fair, will leave San Bernardino next Monday. The big palm trees from San Diego will be included in this shipment.

About thirty carloads of exhibits have already been sent to Chicago from Southern California.

The ladies of the G.A.R. Union Circle No. 19 were honored this week by having one of their number, Mrs. E. B. Knapp, appointed as department aide, representing Southern California.

Mrs. Knapp is a daughter of Col. David Bayles, of the Eleventh Missouri Volunteers, under Gen. Fremont's command.

District Attorney Dillon has appointed William A. Ryan, Esq., as his chief deputy. He will occupy the same room and discharge the same duties that the notoriety developed upon Gen. Skinner, who has resigned and gone to Africa as attorney for an English gold mining company. Judge J. B. Duway has been promoted to the position of Assistant District Attorney.

Juan Vega, the Mexican accomplice of a girl prostitute in the robbery of a Chinaman, which occurred some weeks ago, was last evening ferreted out and placed under arrest by Officers Talamantes and Kinney.

The man was concealed in the house of friends, and may have been only temporarily sent to join his companion in crime, who is now serving time in the State's prison.

The employees of the Health Department wish to call the attention of citizens to the fact that they will be much aided in locating nuisances if those who are in proximity to them will be more particular to report such matters at the health office. The name of the one making the complaint need not be made known to the one against whom the complaint is made. Assistance thus rendered to the Health Department is of benefit to the public in general.

When the hair falls out after fever, Van Haren's Quinine Hair Tonic stops it.

VISITORS at the World's Fair should not fail to inspect the exhibit of E. B. Miller & Co., grinders of the famous Penang spices. Prof. Fuller has spent the past year or more in the Spice Islands gathering choice specimens of plants, shrubs, etc., at very great expense, resulting in the most unique and interesting display ever before attempted. Jewne sells these delicious spices here. Careful housewives should always buy them.

FIXTURES FOR SALE. Of Klages's jewelry store. A beautiful mirror, finest in the city; six side cases, two plate glass show cases, four counters, gas fixtures, and a variety of fine linoleum, and everything else. Everything must go, as the store will be closed June 1. Call on KLAGES, 120 West First street.

NEW AND OLD books, magazines, etc. Book Exchange, cor. Second and Main sts.

W. B. TULLIS, watchmaker, 402 S. Spring.

TRY "Makakake" Pancake Flour.

Our Guarantee

We authorize grocers to guarantee that

1. Cleveland's Baking Powder is a pure cream of tartar powder, free from alum and ammonia;

2. It is made exactly as stated on the label;

3. It does more work and finer work than any other;

4. Food raised with it has no bitter taste, but is sweet and keeps moist and fresh.

Give Cleveland's a trial, and if it is not as represented, return it to your grocer and get your money back.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Dr. C. N. HOAGLAND, President.

ELECTRIC MANUFACTORY COMING.

The American Electric Bell and Appliance Company of New York have realized such large sales for the year past, through Dr. L. O. Hudson and his sub-agents, in Southern California and Arizona, that this company have concluded to ship the necessary electric plant, machinery, tools, etc., to manufacture these superior electro-medical appliances hereafter in Los Angeles for this section of the country. Office (at present) Natick House.

ONLY FIVE WEEKS LEFT. In which to close out the whole stock of diamonds, watches and jewelry. If you need anything in our line give us a call. Prices will be made to suit. Now is your time to buy diamonds, silverware, watches, etc. This is no fake sale, but an honest winding up of business. All goods are first-class, and you can rely on the word of T. H. KLAGES, No. 121 First street.

MRS. C. DOSOH'S MILLINERY. Takes the lead in style and low prices. 235 South Spring st.

CONRAD for fine watch repairing, 123 N. Spring, corner Franklin.

ONLY ONE WEEK. Remains of the \$5-a-Month Rate for Catarrhal Affections.

Those Who Wish to Take Advantage of This Remarkably Low Rate Must Do So Within the Next Week.

Remarkable Testimony in Favor of the New Method—Note Their Offer.

We can safely say, without fear of contradiction, that such remarkable testimony given each week in favor of Dr. De Monco and associates' method of treatment, was never before bestowed upon any physician or system of treatment in this city.

Why do these patients feel it a duty and consider it a pleasure to recommend treatment to their friends and suffering humanity in general?

Because, having suffered themselves for years, paid out large sums without benefit, been tortured with severe treatment beyond endurance, they want the public to know that there are physicians capable and willing to treat and cure these affections without experimental and unnecessary torture, and levying of such excessive fees that but few are able to pay.

Because a physician, by the peculiarity of his training and fitness in successfully treating certain diseases, becomes an expert specialist in those diseases, there is no reason why he should be licensed to rob his patients, as many specialists practically do.

Dr. De Monco and associates are satisfied with small fees, on the same principle of large sales and small profits, and while their work is very laborious, almost at times beyond endurance, they are willing to devote their time and strength and the best work of their lives to suffering humanity. This is also why persons who have the welfare of their fellow-beings at heart take pleasure in inquiring the good and humane work Dr. De Monco and associates are doing every day.

From April 1 to May 1 Dr. De Monco and Associates will treat catarrhal affections only at the rate of \$5.00 a month and furnish all medicines free until cured. For all other diseases the price will be low and uniform, according to the actual cost of the remedies required.

CONSIDERS IT HER DUTY. To Inform the Afflicted of Los Angeles and Vicinity.

* Mrs. Mary B. Hill, better known as Grandma Hill, of No. 237 East Twenty-third street, says: "It gives me great pleasure to bear testimony in favor of your wonderful treatment for catarrh."

Had she not pain in my chest and back; my sleep was very restless; was weak, and suffered very much with cold hands and feet.

"I had ringing and roaring sounds in my head so that my hearing was much impaired. My eyes were watery and could scarcely see at times. My nose discharged freely, great quantities of mucus dropped into my throat, making it sore and causing me to cough and spit incessantly."

"I had no pain in my chest and back; my sleep was very restless; was weak, and suffered very much with cold hands and feet."

"I had not been under Dr. De Monco and associates' care but a short time until I began to feel much improved, and now I feel better than I have for years. I sleep well, cough and pain have all left me, and my hearing and sight are wonderfully improved."

"I firmly believe that by continuing treatment for a short time I will be permanently restored to health, and I can conscientiously recommend any one who is afflicted to place their case under these specialists' treatment, where they will be honorably and skillfully dealt with."

"I assure you it gives me great pleasure to give this testimony if it will be of any benefit to the afflicted of Los Angeles and vicinity."

Remember. Permanency, Education, Experience, Honesty and Skill is the Foundation on Which They Build.

—THE—

DeMonco Medical Institute

Located Permanently in the Newell & Rader Building, Rooms 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10.

121 1/2 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

Dr. De Monco and Associates

Specialties: Catarrh and all diseases of the Ear, Eye, Throat and Lungs, Nervous diseases, Skin diseases, Chronic diseases.

Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday, 9 to 11 a. m.

Special Sale

JEWELRY!

Campbell's Curio Store,

325 S. Spring-st.

Depot for Curious Things.

Contract sickness and disease like the human family. To make SURE, all milk should be STERILIZED. By putting stagnant water through a perfect filter it comes out PURE. It isn't enough to boil milk. By boiling milk you may destroy the seeds of disease, but you harden the casein, making it indigestible. The process used in putting up

COWS

Contract sickness and disease like the human family. To make SURE, all milk should be STERILIZED. By putting stagnant water through a perfect filter it comes out PURE. It isn't enough to boil milk. By boiling milk you may destroy the seeds of disease, but you harden the casein, making it indigestible. The process used in putting up

Not only eliminates ALL impurities, but softens and makes tender the "cheesy" substance. This is a great improvement over the best cow's milk or CONDENSED milk—half sugar—in the world.

—ALL GROCERS SELL—

"ST. CHARLES."

"THE BON MARCHE."

122 SOUTH SPRING ST.

ED. R. MARCUS, Importer.

An establishment for the sale of Silk and Wool Materials of French manufacture exclusively.

Novelties and Choice Goods at Moderate Prices.

Monday and Tuesday:

Flake Crystal Silks in every imaginable combination. Changeable Persian Silks.

Black and figured Taffeta Silks for petticoats. Black Pongee, extra quality, and warranted French dye.

—Monday and Tuesday—

Wool Crepe, soft and airy, in pretty shades. Wool Redfurns, the correct thing for traveling.

—Monday and Tuesday—

Best French Chailles, dotted Mousselines, changeable Cotton Crepines.

—Monday—

Fifteen Black Dresses at one half of the Regular Price.

CHICAGO

Will be the center of attraction for the next six months. Thousands of people from eastern points and foreign lands will be there. Many of them will visit Southern California during these months. They will cut through the land of sunshine, flowers, health and prosperity. They will come to learn for themselves whether or not the wonderful tales they have been told and the descriptive matter they have read are really true. It is not strange that Easterners cannot understand that fruit-growing in some sections of Southern California pays as high as \$1200 annual revenue on each acre. Such incomes from lands in the East are unknown.

TO

Realize that land can be bought and cultivated so as to produce this amount of money per acre, it is necessary that persons go where the climate is well adapted to raising the best paying fruits, which are acknowledged to be lemons, olives and oranges. You do not need to buy a "pig in a poke," because you can look over 900 acres of lemon orchards in "Chula Vista," which is beyond question the garden spot of Southern California. You can see choice lemon trees which were planted three years ago and are now bearing their first crop. Next year the income from these trees will be enormous. At Chula Vista you will find 5000 acres of the choicest land in the State, subdivided into 5-acre tracts each, with an inexhaustible supply of pure, soft water piped to each tract. From Chula Vista to

SAN DIEGO

The distance is 8 miles. The drive is a beautiful one, in sight of the ocean nearly the entire way, with flowers, shade trees of every description, and palms extending along each side of the fifteen miles of streets and avenues. 80 feet will cut through the land of sunshine, flowers, health and prosperity. They will come to learn for themselves whether or not the wonderful tales they have been told and the descriptive matter they have read are really true. It is not strange that Easterners cannot understand that fruit-growing in some sections of Southern California pays as high as \$1200 annual revenue on each acre. Such incomes from lands in the East are unknown.

FREE

This is a bona fide proposition—you can buy land, set to lemons, which are now three years old, at a real advance over the cost of improvement added to the value of the land. You cannot afford to invest in land until you have looked over this section. Many choice bargains in National City and San Diego. Business property also for sale at reasonable prices. To see these lands call on or address Gen. Man. John E. Hoal at National City, at 80 Fifth St., San Diego, or at 129 N. Spring St. (Santa Fe Office) Los Angeles, Cal.

San Diego Land and Town Co.

TROY LAUNDRY CO.

715, 717 and 719 N. MAIN-st. Telephone 46.

Up-town Office: N. E. cor. First and Spring.

Work sent by Express will receive immediate attention.

CLUETT, COON & CO'S

LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

CLUETT BRAND, 25C. OR \$2.75 DOZ.

COON BRAND, - 20C. OR 2.00 DOZ.

MONARCH SHIRTS.

World's Fair! Secure your Rooms before You start.

Mr. H. T. Hazard has received a telegram from Mr. C. H. Townsend, late manager (for 14 years) of the Palmer House, that the Great Eastern, the mammoth hotel of the world, to be under the management of Mr. Townsend, will be opened for guests on the 29th inst. This house is only two blocks from the main entrance to the fair grounds, fire proof, only three stories high; an ideal summer hotel. This will be the headquarters for Los Angeles people. Or if you prefer you can secure rooms in the Palmer, Auditorium, or fifteen other hotels in the city, high and low priced. For any information about the fair call at Mr. H. T. Hazard's office, Downey Block.

The American Electric Belt!

Does cure many diseases which drugs and medicines will not reach. Thousands of seemingly hopeless and incurable cases have been relieved and cured by this scientific belt.

Information, testimonials, etc. Dr. L. Q. HUDSON, Natick House, Room 78, Los Angeles, Cal. Mention the Times.

UNDERTAKERS.

D. G. PECK CO., 140 N. Main-st. Embalming Specialty. Always Open. Telephone 61.

Special Sale

JEWELRY!

Campbell's Cur

TWELFTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1893.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS; BY THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.

MEN OF WAR.

The Evolution of Maritime Warfare Illustrated.

Origin of the Giant Navies of the Present Time.

Naval Conflicts Where Pluck and Bravery Won the Day.

America on the High Seas—Battles Which Have Covered the Stars and Stripes With Glory.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

Few subjects are more interesting to the students of history than the famous warships of the world. Too meager, alas, are the records remaining to us of the Greek, Roman and Carthaginian galleys, which contended for the mastery of the Mediterranean Sea, the universal naval battle ground of the ships of the time of Alexander the Great. Hundreds of years before the Christian era there were built ships that carried as many as 200 souls, which required as many more oarsmen to propel them, so that vessels of a considerable size were a necessity. The trireme, or vessel, with three banks of oars, came to us about seven hundred years before Christ. Four hundred years before Christ ships were fully decked and were much larger. About this time the Athenians built a fleet of 200 large warships, and passed a decree compelling the building of twenty new ones each year by the State.

The Carthaginians were very successful on the ocean. They were the first to build the quadrate or galley with four banks of oars, and never hesitated to attack the Romans wherever they found them in any where near equal force. Their custom was to cut off the bows or peaks of the captured, which were too badly damaged for future use, and string them up in the temples of Baal or on the grand stairway of Hamilcar's palace, so that the home-returning victors marched through avenues of trophies of their own prowess. And not alone were the ships proud to be used, but the shields and arms, and too often the bodies of their owners who were killed in the fight were also exhibited, an object lesson in the fortunes of war and the savage hate of those fierce times.

The ancient fleets had light, swift, cruisers or scouting boats, which skirted the enemies' shores and brought news of their movements. Then the main bodies maneuvered for position. Then came the long-range arrow fire, followed, as the ships drew closer together, by the smashing of the heavy stone and metal shot fired from the catapults. Soon the sharp rams pierced the opposing sides, or, as the vessels swung together, great cauldrons of burning pitch were swung over the enemies' decks and upset over the heads of the rowers and fighters. Gangways were lowered; over which the fighting soldiers charged, and the fight became a general hand-to-hand combat, such as is shown by our illustration, which shows a Carthaginian and Greek galley attacked by a Roman bireme.

ADVENT OF THE COMPASS.

Ptolemy Philopater built a galley 480 feet long, 57 wide, with 4000 rowers, but we have no record of what she did in battle. The Phoenician warships seem to have made the first use of the compass, which was at that time simply a piece of the earth's magnetism, a saucer of water, with its needle fastened on top. The contrivance was kept in a shrine on the main deck abaft on all ships, and was religiously guarded from all prying eyes, as it was a religious as well as a general secret, not even the crew being allowed to handle it. The power was exerted. In fact, the priests and certain rich families of those days held a practical compass trust over the rest of the nation.

When gunpowder came into use it revolutionized naval warfare and ships began long range fighting. Coming down to the days of the Spanish armada, which so disastrously failed in its attempts to invade England in 1588, we find many of the Spanish ships still using the oars or sweeps in calm water, or to aid the main-masted sails in battle. The great towering galleons afforded excellent targets for the English gunners, who fairly made slaughter-houses of them in fair-weather and followed them like bloodhounds in the great storm that followed, until the huge fleet was reduced to a few miserable, half-starved crews, some of whom being wrecked on the Irish coast, were put to death without mercy, while a remnant alone reached Spain again.

This great victory was won by the sailors of England under the most distressing circumstances, for Queen Elizabeth refused her wounded seamen even the ordinary necessities of life, and they died in the open streets of the seaports with no help whatever from the ungrateful queen they had served so well. Their commanders, Drake and Howard, had to spend their own private fortunes in their relief, and were almost ruined by their charity. It was about this time that Porre Celli, the pupil of Galileo, invented the barometer, now so indispensable at sea.

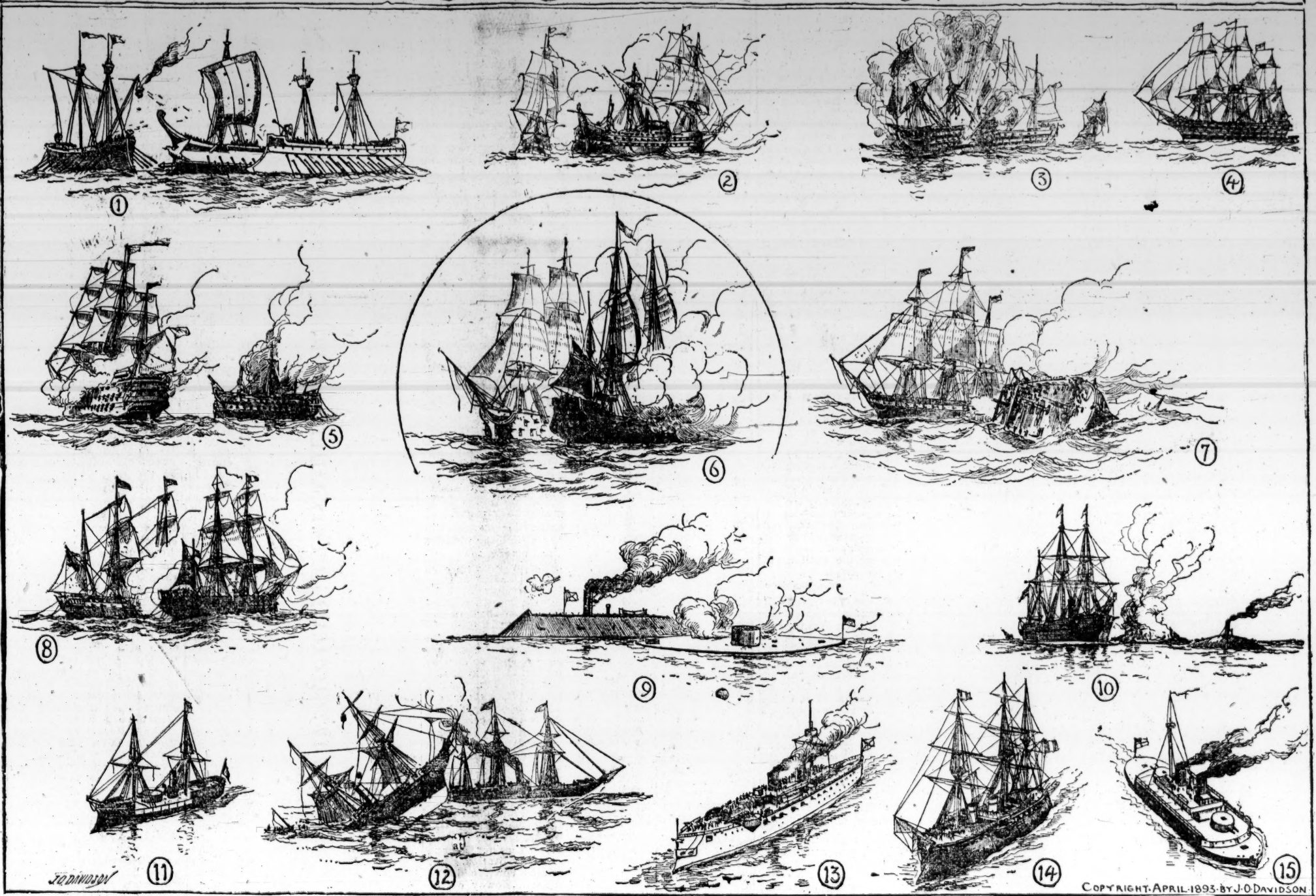
Strengthened by many successful sea fights, the British navy was in a fair condition when England, stirred up by France, began a war against the Dutch. The Duke of York, with a fleet of 109 men-of-war and twenty-eight fresh ships and 21,000 sailors, began a blockade of the Texel, but the Dutch gave him battle in truly gallant fashion, and would probably have won, under Admiral van Tromp, had not one of the Dutch 84-gun ships—the Endrecht—blown up and killed 500 of his men, after which the English defeated the rest of the fleet without much trouble. Of those that the English captured as prisoners, three were publicly shot, four had their swords broken over their heads by the common hangman, and two were mutilated so that they could fight for their country no more.

REVENGE OF THE DUTCH.

The Dutch soon had their revenge, however, for they soon fell foul of the English coast at the mouth of the Thames, sailed up to and broke the chain guarding it at the forts of Sheerness, burned the ships Methus, Union and Charles V., and, proceeding as far as Upper Castle, burning Royal Oak wrecked the Loyal London and the Great James, and totally destroyed the Royal Charles, the commander of which, Captain Douglass, was burned alive upon her decks, refusing to surrender or leave his ship without orders.

The Dutchmen of those days were great fighters, some of their engage-

The Most Famous Fighting Ships for Twenty five Hundred Years



1. Grecian, Roman and Carthaginian warships.
2. Capture of the Santissima Trinidad.
3. Blowing up of the Orient, battle of the Nile.
4. Nelson's ship, the Victory.
5. The Villa de Paris and burning of the Terrible.

6. Bon Homme Richard capturing the Serapis.
7. Constitution and the wreck of the Guerriere.
8. Constitution and La Vengeance.
9. Monitor and Merrimack.
10. Hartford and fire raft.

11. The Huascar.
12. The Kearsarge sinking the Alabama.
13. Catherine II, Russia.
14. Devastation, France.
15. Devastation, English.

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ments lasting from 8 in the morning till 7 in the evening. The Dutch fleet under De Ruyter, after starting home, was followed closely by the Duke of York with the English fleet. The Duke, on retiring for the night, gave orders to carry all sail in chase, but secretly sent an officer on deck by night to have it shortened. When he came on deck in the morning he appeared very angry that the enemy had escaped, but it was pretty well understood that he knew that the Dutch were more dangerous when cornered than at any other time.

The French have always been gallant and bold fighters, both on sea and land. They have also been fine shipbuilders. But in their handling of ships they have not been equal to their English neighbors. In many small actions they have been successful, but in great fleet battles they have generally been defeated with other powers, and the unit of action so necessary to clean-cut, decisive work has been absent. The impossibility of a fleet of Spanish and French ships acting in as close concert as the ships of one nation thoroughly understanding each other has always been made evident. Napoleon's great genius enabled him to successfully evade the British fleet under Earl St. Vincent and Nelson, and to reach his objective point, the Bay of Aboukir. Nothing daunted by the formidable array of battleships before him, Nelson at nightfall gave the order to engage, and the whole British fleet sailed directly for the enemy, with the Goliath leading.

Then followed as fierce and bloody a naval fight as history records. After two hours of the closest contest the victory was still doubtful, when the French ship, the Orient, blew up with a terrific explosion, her burning fragments setting fire to other ships near her. After a pause the fight was renewed, and continued until daylight, when the French discovered that they were beaten and retreated. Of the thirteen line of battle ships one had been blown up, eight had surrendered and two escaped. Of these the Tonon was ashore and the Tonnant a wreck and both surrendered. It was on the Orient that Commodore Casabianca fell, whose gallant son refused to leave the burning deck, as has been recorded in the famous poem.

It was at the battle of Trafalgar that Nelson led with the ship Victory against the combined fleets, and received the combined fire of eight French ships at once. His rigging was torn to pieces and he had fifty men killed before he fired a shot. When the Victory did so, however, her 60-pound guns were loaded with round shot and a keg of 500 musket balls each, and some of her guns were even triple-shotted. The action became general, and the Victory, surrounded by a blaze of cannon fire, was lost in smoke. When it cleared away the Victory and many of the British ships were wrecks. The allied fleet was retreating.

The greatest victory the world had ever seen had been won, but the great leader, Nelson, shot by a sharpshooter, was dead. The defeated fleet consisted of thirty-five sails of the line; twenty-five of them were captured, burned or sunk, and seven only reached Cadiz, reduced to mere wrecks. The great victory saved England from Napoleon's contemplated invasion, broke the maritime power of France and Spain, and gave to England a prestige at sea among the nations that she retained until confronted by the ships of America in 1776.

THE UNION'S EMBLEM AFOAT.

The first man to display the American flag abroad on a ship of war was Paul Jones. When the American colonies had declared their independence their vessels were few, but their crews soon made it in vigor what they lost in number. Sailing entirely around the British Isles in the Ranger, Paul Jones entered harbors, burned shipping, captured merchantmen in sight of land, defeated and captured the sloop of war Drake, sent out to capture him, and in general raised as much terror along the English coast as had the great Armada centuries before.

Capt. Pierson, in the Serapis, with the Countess of Scarborough, a smaller ship, was escorting the Baltic fleet of munition ships to the coast dockyards on September 22, 1779. It was evening, off Flamborough Head, when Paul Jones, in the Bon Homme Richard, came up with and engaged her. The moon shone brightly, while the water was quiet. There was a little breeze, and, as the ships fell foul of each other, Paul Jones himself assisted in lashing themselves together. A fight then ensued which has become world renowned.

Broadside after broadside was fired by each until most of the lower deck ports were shot into one great chasm. The afterdeck of the Richard was only upheld by a few stanchions when the Serapis's mast fell. She was battered to pieces below and aloft, after 127 were killed and wounded. The Richard lost over three hundred. She sank the next morning, and Jones sailed the shattered Serapis with all his prisoners to the Texal.

It is said that Jones, having heard that the English coast guards complained of not being able to detect the nationality of his ship from the smallness of her flag, had his sailmaker make one which was only six feet wide, but forty feet long, so that from the gaff end it almost trailed in the water astern. When it was displayed for the first time he grimly remarked:

"There, they won't have any trouble about seeing that."

When Capt. Pierson of the Serapis reached England he received the honor of knighthood for his bravery. When the quick tempered Jones heard of it he remarked:

"Made a knight of him, did they? Humph. The next time I catch him afloat I'll make a duke of him."

A LESSON TO THE BRITISH.

During the peace that followed the American war of independence, England very foolishly made claim to the right of searching American ships for deserting English sailors. The Americans kept their temper in a remarkable manner, capturing and burning English merchant ships and even men-of-war in all directions. So bold did they become that they burned vessels in the English Channel within sight of land, and marine insurance in London reached ruinous rates.

The American fleet, though small, was efficient, and its frigates all gave good accounts of themselves, while a perfect swarm of privateers and small armed schooners immediately overspread the ocean, capturing and burning English merchant ships and even men-of-war in all directions. So bold did they become that they burned vessels in the English Channel within sight of land, and marine insurance in London reached ruinous rates.

TANKER SONS OF NEPTUNE.

It was during this war that the Yan-

kee frigate Constitution made herself famous by many gallant combats and captures. On August 19, 1812, she met the English frigate Guerriere, and, after a close fight of two hours, totally dismasted her, leaving her rolling in the trough of the sea, a miserable wreck, with seventy-nine men killed and wounded. Her hull was so shattered that she had to be blown up. The Constitution lost only seven killed and seven wounded.

In the short war with France in 1814, the Yankee frigate Constitution, thirty-eight guns, made a great record for herself under Commodore Truxton in a remarkable battle with the French frigate La Vengeance, a ship of fifty-four guns, which she fought to a standstill, causing her a loss of fifty killed and 103 wounded.

When Gen. Washington made his famous march with his army from New York through the Jerseys, and hemmed Lord Cornwallis and his army within the forts at Yorktown, Va., the British fleet sailed south to relieve them. The French, who were then our allies, had a strong fleet along the coast. The French flag-ship Ville de Paris, commanded by the Comte de Grasse, was a magnificent specimen of the high sided old line-of-battle ship.

Her sides, instead of being painted, were varnished, and the wood, turning to a deep bronze color, she is described as shining and flashing in the sun as she rolled on the waves like a huge copper caldron. The two fleets met off the Cape of Delaware and fought from noon till night when a high wind separated them. Several English ships were disabled in the fight, and one, the Terrible, caught fire and was burned, after having been abandoned by her crew.

Passing by the Mexican war, during which the naval service had little opportunity to distinguish itself, the next great step in our naval history brings us to the great rebellion of the South in 1861.

At the outbreak of the war there lay at the Norfolk Navy Yard, in Virginia, the United States frigate Merrimack. When the war broke out she was abandoned, set on fire and scuttled, but sunk before her machinery had been much damaged. The Confederates raised her, cut her down to the main deck, built over the midship section a heavy armored roof, and, with a fair battery sent her into Hampton Roads, where lay the two wooden Yankee frigates, the Cumberland and Congress.

She attacked the former first, and, after a short and bloody fight, ran her ram into her side, and she sank while still working her guns. The Merrimack then attacked the Congress, but she, after a short contest, hoisted sail and ran aground, where the other could not follow. Her crew swam to the beach, and the frigate was burned.

The same night that the Congress was burned the ironclad Monitor had arrived in port from New York, where she had been built, under the supervision of John Ericsson. She was flat-decked, deeply submerged, with an iron turret containing two large guns and a small pilot-house on the forward deck.

This strange craft met the Merrimack the next day, and, after a savage contest almost side by side, battered her so that her design to sink the remainder of the United States fleet was abandoned. The Merrimack did good service in James River, and was blown up by her own crew. The Monitor was lost at sea on her way back to New York.

For many years she was supposed to have been Ericsson's invention throughout, but as a matter of fact her essential fighting qualities, which lay in her

turret, were the invention of one Theodore T. Timby, an American, to whom patents were granted years before the fight, and to whom \$10,000 was paid by the Government for the use of his turrets.

IRONCLADS FOR THE FUTURE.

No event of modern history has so revolutionized the construction of modern naval vessels as the advent of the little Monitor. Her fight with the Merrimack rendered almost useless for modern battle all the grand old double and triple-decked warships.

Of all the wooden warriors of our navy that memory calls to mind, the grand old Hartford will stand pre-eminent as a type of ship which did noble service in the late war. Wherever the fight was hottest there could she be found. Under Capt. Hudson's plunging fire, beset by fire rafts at the battle of New Orleans and pounded and rammed and cut to the water's edge at Mobile Bay, she will always dwell in our memories as the fighting ship of the noble Farragut, that gallant Viking of modern warfare. Who can ever forget the picture of him standing in the rigging, guiding the great ship into the hell of fire and iron, grimly replying to the cry of:

"Torpedoes ahead, and the Tecumseh has sunk." "Damn the torpedoes; go ahead!" The Tecumseh can still be seen in the channel of Port Morgan at low tide. The Hartford is but a memory.

The close of the war ushers in the tragedy of the Alabama and the Kearsarge, when the long career of the former as a commerce destroyer is terminated off Cherbourg by the latter after a square stand-up fight. The Alabama goes into the contest with sails in bunt, ready to make off on another career of ship destroying should the Yankees decline her way, but the Yankee gunners were too keen of aim, and, wounded to the death, the Alabama tosses her bow high in air and sinks beneath the waves. As an example of the damage a single ship can inflict upon a nation, the Alabama was a signal success, and the \$15,000,000 which Great Britain had to pay to this government for her long frolic points a moral in national neutrality which will be remembered in future.

The career of no modern warship has attracted so much attention, from naval authorities as the *Devastation* in 1877 between the little Peruvian turreted ship Huascar and the British ships Amethyst and Shah. The Huascar, manned by revolutionists, was, in effect, a pirate, and the English ships were sent to catch her. It is the fight that ensued she was struck eighty times, yet she evaded her enemies and escaped. Her next fight turned out disastrously, for the two Chilean ironclads, Almirante Cochrane and Blanco Encalada, got her into a pocket and captured her, but only after a struggle of six hours, in which all three were badly damaged, and the Huascar had lost her captain and most of her crew.

NAVIES OF THE FUTURE.

Of the fighting qualities of the great modern ironclads of Russia, England, France and Italy we know little from experience. The bombardment of Alexandria by the British was too one-sided an affair to test anything except the monster guns mounted on their ships. Two of these guns blew up, destroyed the crews, and, with the dropping of their muzzles and their short lives under service charges, it becomes a question as to whether they will not be a disadvantage in future

contests. The capacity of a ship to carry armor seems to have reached its limit, and possibly future commanders will prefer a swift, thin-sided vessel in a fight to one whose sides will be reduced to death-dealing fragments under rapid-firing guns.

The French armored *Devastation* carries four guns, and her main deck is equipped with two batteries, each commanding a full quadrant of a circle. The barbette batteries stand up above the upper deck and carry powerful guns on each side of the ship, with a great range of fire. But all these guns are exposed, and the fate of their crews under the rapid fire of small arms can be imagined.

The Catherine II of Russia is 320 feet long, with a tonnage of 10,000. She is belted throughout with eighteen inches of armor. She is armed with six guns of forty tons each, and of four tons, they being fought on barbette in towers plated with armor fourteen inches thick. Her speed is sixteen knots. This vessel is a very formidable one from a modern standpoint, is fully as powerful and somewhat larger than the famous Nile and Trafalgar of the British navy.

The English ironclad *Devastation* is what is known in English naval circles as the British monitor type of ship. She has only a portion of the low forward and after deck of the American monitors, her mainmast section having a considerable elevation above the sea; her turrets, of the true monitor type, however, are superimposed upon her middle structure. Such an arrangement gives them a more commanding range of fire, and makes them driver vessels in a sea-way, but in all essential qualities she is but a modified form of the American double-turreted monitor.

It is a great pity that our naval review could not have been held somewhat later, for in that case Russia, whose principal battleships are still ironclads, would have sent some of her noblest examples to our shores. England would, of course, not have allowed her great rival to outshine her in any such display, and we should, therefore, have had some of her finest examples of naval architecture. Italy, too, would probably have sent some of her marine monsters, and our naval parade would have been a truly representative one of the finest class of modern warships afloat.

J. O. DAVIDSON.

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GOOD LUCK IN A HORSESHOE.

The German Fable of the Blacksmith and

Miss Clara Qualitz, the premier danseuse, has explained to a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch the German fable of the horseshoe, which, by the way, she puts her trust in for "protection and good luck by keeping it tucked over the door of her room wherever she tarries. Here is the fable: In the olden time in a little village in Germany a blacksmith was hard at work. The sound of the anvil and the loud flames from the furnace attracted the attention of the devil. He saw that the smith was making horseshoes and thought it would be a good idea to get his own hoofs shod. So the devil struck a bargain and put up his foot. The blacksmith saw with whom he was dealing and nailed a red-hot shoe on, driving the nails square into the devil's hoof. The devil paid him and left, but the honest blacksmith threw the money in the fire. He knew it would bring him "bad luck. Meanwhile the devil had walked some distance and began to suffer the

greatest torture from the shoes. The more he danced and kicked and swore the worse the things hurt him. Finally, after he had gone through the most excruciating agony, he tore them off and threw them away. From that time forward whenever he saw a horseshoe he would run off, anxious only to get out of the way. The German peasantry all believe this story today," continued Miss Qualitz, "and you can scarcely find a doorstep or a barn door that hasn't a horseshoe nailed up. And, between you and me, I have a horseshoe in every one of my trunks."

A Woman's Adventure With a Bear.

(Chicago Post.)

Mrs. Keeler, whose husband works in the lumber woods, came here Saturday to do some trading. Her husband was to meet her at the store and accompany her home. She waited until nearly dark, and as he had not come she started home alone, carrying a sack of flour. The Keeler place is three miles from Kettle Creek, and the road is through the woods. It was quite dark before Mrs. Keeler was near her home, and just ahead of her she saw what she supposed was her husband standing in the road waiting for her.

She was in bad humor because he had failed to meet her at the store, and began giving him liberal pieces of her mind as she approached. When she got within a few feet of him he began to growl back at her so fiercely that she stopped, and then made the alarming discovery that she was confronted by a big bear instead of her husband. With a shriek she dropped her sack of flour and took to her heels. She had run about half a mile when she discovered what she thought was another bear coming toward her.

She stopped in the road and filled the woods with shrieks that were plainly heard at Kettle Creek. But this bear was her husband, and when she recovered herself sufficient to recognize the fact she struck him a blow with her fist between the eyes that knocked him flat in the road and then promptly fainted. Her husband had quite a time fetching her to, but when he had succeeded she explained matters as they went together toward home. The bear was gone, but he had scattered the contents of the flour sack along the road for twenty yards.

Hanging for Jack's shakels.

Article on the Navy.

When a United States man-of-war enters the Brooklyn navy-yard she is met by a mixed throng of interested persons. Besides relatives and friends of the officers and men, there are the washerwomen, tailors, shoemakers, and tradesmen of several sorts in search of patronage. A merchant tailor, his samples in his hand, boards the vessel as soon as he can, to take orders for civilian suits for the officers, and he haunts the ship at odd times, measuring, fitting, and bringing home his wares. Just outside the navy-yard gates lurk the enemies of Jack, scenting the spoil that every sailor carries in his pocket after a long cruise.

Prison Humor.

Of all the ludicrous things that are told of the condition of the discipline in the Massachusetts State Prison that story of the convict Booth, who, having appointed himself chairman of a committee to select a testimonial on the retiring warden, cooly picked out headquarters and hung up a sign, "No admittance," which was duly respected by the prison guards, is the most amusing.

HOW A QUEEN LIVES

The Home Life of Margherita of Italy,

Whose Silver Wedding Was Celebrated Yesterday, April 22.

Her Roman Home—Her Own Suite, Opening Upon the Quirinal.

Margherita's Charities—A Bright Woman, Who Reads the Papers—How She Trained Her Son—Her Jewels.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

Rome (Italy), April 6.—All the world knows something of Margherita, Queen of Italy, pearl of Savor [whose silver wedding was celebrated April 22].

knows of her beauty and the magnificence of her court. Only a small part of the world knows that she is a charming woman in her own house, with simple, refined tastes, loving scholarly pursuits, enjoying society like any bright woman, and taking pains to please, and fond of reading the news-

papers every morning, precisely as educated American women are.

Fewer still know that she is a sister of mercy to her people. It is only her companions, the court ladies, who are aware of the time she devotes to careful consideration of her fellow-women's welfare; who can number the army of her pensioners, or the homes where her very name is adored—"Santa Margherita," sometimes peasant women kneel in the parks and vases when the glances of her scarlet liveries is seen approaching. Her twenty-five years of married life have been happy years. Her silver wedding will be as joyous as that April back in 1868, when all Europe smiled on the girl-bride of 15 at her wedding in Turin.

She was a granddaughter of the scholarly King John Nepomuceno of Saxony—the royal translator into German of Dante's Divine Comedy; and her father was the brother of Victor Emmanuel; she came to her marriage with Humbert, the Crown Prince, from a family where the house-life was equal to her beauty, and all the world admired the noble young pair and thought them fit to sit on any throne.

HOW SHE TRAINED HER SON.

She seemed to call out the same popular admiration when as the royal girl-mother she spent her young years training her little son, Victor. She read him books suitable for a crown prince to hear—all Italy's struggle for independence, and stirring tales of Italy's noble men, and told him the stories of Italian art, and the child would grow up proud and fond of the land over which he might some day be king. That was of course the right thing for a queen to do; but we know that not many young women would have thought of it.

Later on the little princeling read with his mother the history of all the important foreign nations and governments; it is said he has been particularly interested, always, in the history of the United States. A favorite pleasure with them both has been the recital of heroic ballads and stirring poems. By her advice, he has become a friend and comrade of his father, present at councils, and early learning the affairs of Italy and mastering the strange ins and outs of diplomatic business.

HER ROMAN HOME.

The Queen's home, six months every year, from November to May, is the Quirinal Palace in Rome.

This immense palace, one of the largest buildings in existence, a small city in itself, is rich in its historical reminiscences, connecting at every point with an ancient and significant past. There are old churches, fountains and statues on every hand. Everywhere up and down the long wings and at the great castellated entrances stand men of the King's Guard, tall, splendidly proportioned fellows, in uniforms of red and gold, with brazen helmets from which sweep long plumes black as night. It is as if the queen lived back in history itself.

This palace on the Quirinal Hill is one of the beacons of Rome. Its southern tower, over which waves the banner of Italy when her sovereigns are in residence, may be seen throughout the length and breadth of the Eternal City, the one of the most interesting sections of the old part of the palace is the ancient Pauline chapel. At its head still stands the chair in which the newly-elected pontiffs were crowned, and its walls will always be beautiful while they bear Guido Reni's magnificent "Annunciation." The chapel has been divided and the walls of the lower half are covered from the marble floor

to the embossed ceiling with funeral wreaths in gold and silver and pearl and flowers, interspersed with draped banners; these were sent to King Humbert in loving remembrance when Victor Emmanuel died. There are many oaken cabinets through whose crystal doors are seen volumes and addresses on illustrated parchment in colors of precious metals, richly wrought and clustered with sparkling gems; also crimson velvet cushions bearing golden crowns and golden sceptres, together with caskets of untold value, all sent in remembrance of the dead ruler, from Canada, South America, Africa, Austria, Germany, Great Britain and the provinces of Italy. Just in the center of the "Memorial hall," as this part of the former chapel is now called, stands a life-like statue of the dead King.

In the old part of the palace is also the long, imposing suite of former reception-rooms, full of the subtle odor of antiquity; the green room, then the yellow, then the blue and silver, and lastly the crimson room, under whose window fronting the piazza is the balcony in which Italy's kings have many times been hailed by their waiting, thronging people.

A door just at the left of the "balcony room" leads to a suite still more imposing, devoted to the King's state receptions and diplomatic gatherings.

In the new part of the Quirinal are the salons now in use. There are long galleries of palms and marbles and foun-

tain; the splendid ballroom; the fairy-like "sala di mirrors," with its ceiling of exquisite stucco and nymphs, and its great central divan of white and gold brocade; the famous "sala di tapestries"—tapestries signed with Boucher's name. There is a frieze of marvelous tapestry medallion portraits just below the ceiling.

The cornices—all the wood-work except the white-enameled doors—are superbly carved and gilded; the ceiling is one of Maccari's most perfect works—a wonderful blue with soft fleecy clouds that makes one think for the moment that he is really looking into the sky-dome unobstructed. The chief figures of the inner ceiling border are those of lovely women trailing robes of velvet and satin, rose, green, ruby and violet, watching in attitudes of careless grace the sports of flower-chained nymphs and cupids half lost in misty gazes of pink and yellow.

THE QUEEN'S OWN SUITE.

The Queen's private apartments at the other side of the palace are the most home-like in the whole vast palace, with its bewildering labyrinth of wings and passages.

The Queen's bed-chamber is beautiful and spacious, with dressing-room and boudoir adjoining, and the long, low windows open upon the Quirinal terrace.

Her Majesty is an early riser and

here, while her hair is dressed by her favorite maid, Virginia, who has been her attendant from childhood, she glances through the morning journals and the English, American, German and French reviews, to which she is a regular subscriber.

In this way she informs herself of the affairs of nations, and marks their social, educational and humanitarian progress; perhaps this regular morning examination of the newspapers contributes to her readiness and versatility in conversation with the foreign representatives at her court.

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Her magnificent royal diadem of diamonds, intersected with immense pear-shaped pearls from the Orient, flashes beside the famous necklace. Besides the diadem there are the wonderful diamond-set emeralds that are like no other set of precious gems in the whole world; there is hardly an emerald among them that is less than an inch in diameter, and several are twice that size; they flood the great case with glory.

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Breakfast over, before she goes to her suite, Her Majesty usually passes in the "morning resting room," a very attractive room, with its embossed leather hangings affording a good background for the brilliant tapestry screens, the tables of ornate onyx and gilt, jardinières of palms and great plumed ferns, and the vases of seves and alabaster filled with branches of flowers. On the tables are volumes of engravings, etchings and photographs, and everywhere there are silk-lined cushions, with crown sketches and squabbles—Her Majesty's work, as are the duffan pillows.

A grand piano stands where the morning light strikes full on the music sheets. Here Her Majesty practices the lessons assigned her by her master, Marchetti, the master of the piano, and faithfully as any student whose future depends on his progress. Her voice is a sweet, clear mezzo-soprano and full of laughing, bird-like tones as she sings from *Cavalleria Rusticana* or the fascinating airs of Naples. By her harmonies of the master of music that stir her last—Mozart, Rossini, Mendelssohn. Last winter, in the lofty blue music sala of her suite, she inaugurated a series of Beethoven recitals that will continue until all his works have been presented.

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Breakfast over, before she goes to her suite, Her Majesty usually passes in the "morning resting room," a very attractive room, with its embossed leather hangings affording a good background for the brilliant tapestry screens, the tables of ornate onyx and gilt, jardinières of palms and great plumed ferns, and the vases of seves and alabaster filled with branches of flowers. On the tables are volumes of engravings, etchings and photographs, and everywhere there are silk-lined cushions, with crown sketches and squabbles—Her Majesty's work, as are the duffan pillows.

A grand piano stands where the morning light strikes full on the music sheets. Here Her Majesty practices the lessons assigned her by her master, Marchetti, the master of the piano, and faithfully as any student whose future depends on his progress. Her voice is a sweet, clear mezzo-soprano and full of laughing, bird-like tones as she sings from *Cavalleria Rusticana* or the fascinating airs of Naples. By her harmonies of the master of music that stir her last—Mozart, Rossini, Mendelssohn. Last winter, in the lofty blue music sala of her suite, she inaugurated a series of Beethoven recitals that will continue until all his works have been presented.

MARGHERITA'S CHARITIES.

There is no limit, I believe, to what Her Majesty would do for the encouragement of music and art.

A few days ago a young Italian girl made a brilliant debut in one of the great Roman halls. She was the descendant of an unfortunate noble family, and with her glorious voice and brave heart she hoped to become its stay and support. Margherita heard of her and one day she bade her to her own presence in the palace and welcomed her so cordially and simply, chatted with her and encouraged her so sweetly, that the young debutante sang once, twice, thrice with the accompaniment of Marchetti, and so forgot her own self in her enthusiasm, and the delighted "brava's" of the Queen, that, drawing off her gloves, she sat down at the piano quite as if at home and sang, playing her own accompaniment. The Queen made her work hard, promising that the next season she would bring her out at the Quirinal recitals.

Some hour of the day is always allotted to inquiries into new charities; one would hardly suppose there could be new claims every day. But there are legions, and if there are worthy all the applicants are heard.

The Queen is very fond of the drawing-room of her own suit, and often sits there. It commands a magnificent view of Rome. It has such a multiplicity of windows that it might be called a crystal sala. In this room she has her desk, writes letters, attends to her private accounts, and consults with her dame d'honneur regarding new philanthropies and schemes for the good of her people. The charitable works and systems of other countries are studied and discussed, and suggestions from them are frequently used in her hospitals and schools.

Her Majesty's institutions are splendidly managed, and there are so many of them as to defy enumeration. Among them are the famous Venetian Lace School, the Scuola Professionale, and two industrial schools for the training of destitute orphan daughters of military officers; there is another school where girls of the same class, having means but no guardians, become "queen's wards."

The Queen drives every day, just before dinner; often courtward, for the sake of the little walk she may enjoy all by herself far out.

After dinner the "family" gather in the beautiful evening drawing-room, the Queen's private parlour, and

here, while her hair is dressed by her favorite maid, Virginia, who has been her attendant from childhood, she glances through the morning journals and the English, American, German and French reviews, to which she is a regular subscriber.

In this way she informs herself of the affairs of nations, and marks their social, educational and humanitarian progress; perhaps this regular morning examination of the newspapers contributes to her readiness and versatility in conversation with the foreign representatives at her court.

In a light and simple gown Her Majesty goes to breakfast, where she meets her attendants and those of the King, and she generally entertains the hours with her chatty news, gleaned, as I have told you, from the morning journals.

She often spends the forenoon in the study of some knotty Greek passage, or in reviewing her Latin and German, or in perusing her favorite Horace, or Dante, or Petrarch.

The practical matters of politics she leaves entirely to the King, in whose wisdom she trusts, though she sometimes smilingly remarks that "if women did rule the world they would rule it well."

THE QUEEN'S FAMOUS JEWELS.

In the Queen's chamber is her table

cabinet of jewels—a marvel of richly gilded oak carved with set-in top of thick plate glass, through which is seen her superb necklace of ten rows of unmatchable pearls, the lower reaching below her waist when worn. All the pearls are gifts from the King at different times and on different occasions. She loves pearls, and her collection of them in ornaments of different styles is one of the most perfect in the world; she is never without a single row, at least, about her neck.

Her magnificent royal diadem of diamonds, intersected with immense pear-shaped pearls from the Orient, flashes beside the famous necklace. Besides the diadem there are the wonderful diamond-set emeralds that are like no other set of precious gems in the whole world; there is hardly an emerald among them that is less than an inch in diameter, and several are twice that size; they flood the great case with glory.

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THE COURTS.

A Day of Sensations in the Hyland Divorce Suit.

Holcomb, the Attorney, Comes in for a Severe Scolding.

One of the Witnesses Speaks Out Her Mind in Court.

Accused of Leading Mrs. Hyland Astray—Divorce Business in Other Departments—Decrees Granted—Court Notes.

The trial of the Hyland divorce suit was resumed before Judge Van Dyke in Department Four yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large number of spectators, who evinced a deep interest in the proceedings, but after listening patiently to the testimony of a number of witnesses, the Court, seeing that there was no possibility of concluding the case, continued it for further hearing until Tuesday next. When the case was called Mrs. Hyland was recalled for further examination, and testified to the effect that she had cohabited with Hyland up to April, 1891, thereby rebutting her statements with reference to their relationship after the discovery of the letters.

At this juncture little Ray Hyland, the nine-year-old son of the parties to the action, was brought in, and Judge Van Dyke proceeded to examine him. In response to the question as to whether he wanted to speak against either of his parents, the little fellow informed the Court that he would tell the truth. Judge Van Dyke at once sharply interrogated him as to his reason for saying that, but the boy hung his head and refused to answer. The Court thereupon refused to allow him to testify, and directed counsel to proceed.

Mrs. Maggie Stoerner was then called, and asked whether or not she overheard Mrs. King, while out in the hall, at or near the elevator, say that she was sorry that Mrs. Hyland had fallen in with trash like Holcomb, who was putting her up to rob her father, but before being allowed to answer the question, she was withdrawn temporarily, and Mrs. King, who was in the courtroom, put on the stand, and asked the same question. The witness indignantly denied the allegation, but admitted that she did express sorrow at the actions of Mrs. Hyland, and created a decided sensation by pointing at Attorney Holcomb, and referring to him as "that vagabond," accused him of leading Mrs. Hyland astray.

Mrs. Stoerner was then recalled, and asserted as positively that Mrs. King "did say those very words." Mrs. Hyland also heard Mrs. King make the statement referred to. In response to another question, Mrs. Hyland stated that she did not associate with Mrs. Mascarel, because she did not consider her a proper person; whereupon another sensation was created by Mrs. Mascarel, who at once left her seat in the rear of the courtroom and marched up to Hyland's counsel, with whom she held a whispered consultation, from which it was gathered that she wanted to take the stand and tell all she knew. Her desire was not gratified, however, for Hyland was recalled at this juncture for the purpose of rebutting the statements made by his wife as to the Griffin letters, and the time at which he ceased to cohabit with her.

Jose Villa was then called for the purpose of showing that Mrs. Hyland sent him down with a message to Griffin upon one occasion, asking him to come up and see her.

Court thereupon adjourned for the day, the case going over until Tuesday next.

MORE DIVORCE BUSINESS.

Mary J. Young was granted a decree by Judge Wade yesterday morning, divorcing her from Frank Young, upon the ground of desertion, by default.

In the same court yesterday morning the application of Anna Furdon for a decree of divorce from John Furdon, upon the ground that he had failed to provide for her, was also heard and granted by Judge Wade.

The trial of the divorce suit of Emma Shoop vs. J. G. Shoop, which has been pending before Judge McKinley, with closed doors, for the past three days, was concluded yesterday afternoon, the matter, at the close of the evidence, being submitted to the Court for decision.

Judge McKinley also heard the application of Emma M. Boyden for a divorce from W. M. Boyden, upon the ground of desertion, and the defendant having allowed the matter to go by default, a decree was ordered as prayed for.

A WILL CONTEST.

Judge Clark, yesterday morning, heard the petition of Mrs. Mary Frey in opposition to the admission to probate of the will of John Sheerer, her deceased brother, and continued the matter until May 2 next, the petitioner meanwhile being ordered to file points and authorities. Mrs. Frey claims that the will offered for probate is not her brother's last will, and further alleges that the document was not properly attested.

Court Notes.

Judge Smith, yesterday morning, arraigned Charles Thornton, upon the charge of having burglarized M. E. Curran's saloon on October 19 last, and allowed him until Thursday next in which to plead thereto.

Joseph J. Eyraud and Camille Meyer, a couple of Frenchmen, were duly admitted to citizenship of the United States by Judge Clark yesterday, upon producing the necessary proofs of residence here, and taking the necessary oaths of renunciation and allegiance, and Judge Wade performed a like service for Andrew Westergaard, a German.

Judge Wade yesterday granted the plaintiff in the case of Albert Thomas vs. Munro Bros., twenty days additional time in which to file his affidavits and statement on motion for a new trial, and ordered a stay of proceedings therein pending the determination of said motion.

Pursuant to the stipulation filed therein the plaintiff in the case of C. E. de Camp vs. Charles W. Bryson was yesterday granted twenty days' additional time by Judge Wade in which to file his counter affidavits and proposed amendments to the defendant's statement on motion for a new trial.

Judge Shaw yesterday morning rendered his decision in the case of Margaret Pelissier et al. vs. Marie de Berggren, judgment being ordered for plaintiff in the sum of \$90, each side being required to pay its own costs. A stay of execution was granted for ten days.

Pursuant to stipulation, the order heretofore made dismissing the partition suit of Trinidad Zanez vs. James R. Walker, was vacated and set aside by Judge Shaw yesterday morning.

In the Township Court yesterday Justice Bartholomew held a preliminary examination into the case against Charles Linsley, charged with having assaulted a negro named John Jamison with a deadly weapon, but at the close of the testimony dismissed the case and discharged the defendant.

New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

Petition of Carrie M. Devondorf for letters of administration of the estate of Charles Devondorf, deceased, who died on February 13 last, leaving personal property valued at \$4000.

Petition in voluntary insolvency of A. D. Lockhart, a butcher, who assigns "bad debts and depression in business" as the cause of his failure, liabilities \$2162.44; assets, including incumbrances, \$1493.

Mary E. Haynes vs. C. K. Holloway, administrator, et al.; suit to foreclose a mortgage on a lot on Lacey avenue, for \$250.

Grat Mirande vs. John Killenberger; suit to foreclose a mortgage on a piece of land in Phillips' addition to Pomona for \$1000.

Rice B. Shelton vs. the Providencia Methodist Episcopal Church; suit to quiet title to an acre of land in sec. 10, T 1 N, R 14 W.

Robbed a Saloon.

Sheriff Clinch brought up Robert Harlow yesterday from San Diego and placed him in the County Jail under a charge of burglary. Harlow entered the saloon of George Green on North Main street, some two months ago, and stole quite a large sum of money, but up to the present time has managed to elude arrest. He was finally arrested in San Diego, however. Upon receiving word Sheriff Clinch at once went down and brought the prisoner up.

Crazy on Religion.

N. Y. Davenport, a young man about 25 years of age, was found yesterday morning in the basement of the Hotel Beck Hotel acting in a very peculiar manner. Since 5 o'clock in the morning he had been on his knees praying, and resented any interruption of his devotional exercise. The police were notified and the man was taken to the station and locked up. On his person was a watch, a testament and a number of other smaller articles.

The Solemn Oath of a Tippler.

[The Million.] A popular comedian tells a story of a waiter at a London restaurant who was sadly given to drink. A party of young men determined to reform him, and one day they read to him an imaginary paragraph from a paper relating a terrible accident, in which an inebriate, in blowing out a candle, was killed by the flames igniting the alcoholic fumes of his breath. James pricked up his ears at this and requested that the paragraph might be read to him again, which was done, to the evident horror of the poor man, who immediately went in search of a Bible. Returning with this he expressed a desire to take a solemn oath upon it, bemoaned the fact that he had been a sorry tippler and was bringing himself to ruin, and then swore that never again, so long as he lived, would he attempt to blow out a candle.

Physiognomy.

[Life.] She. How much one can tell from physiognomy. He. Yes. What would you say of that old fellow over yonder? She. Oh, he's an old soldier who has seen lots of hard service. He. No; he's a crusty old bachelor who has made a fortune editing Baby Magazine for Mothers.



An esteemed citizen who writes over a pseudonym with nineteen letters in it, and embellishes his "copy" with a sprig of California poppies and heliotrope, likewise a batch of scare heads about a "big deal" clipped from this great, pious, diurnal whooper-up, utters himself in somewhat wobbly vernacular, as follows:

When it dranshires dot der mill will nefer ghind some more mit der vasser dot is passed. Und der pird vill cease to nesdle fon der year before derlast. Vhille soon shiny sands vos schumping mit dot hour-glass so fast. How would id do to "occupy" on de vasser bonds vot passed!

The esteemed citizen is somewhat vague in his allusions, and decidedly yaw in his use of the mamma tongue of the Eagle bird, which is just the very plainest kind of United States, but he has possibly blundered onto a theme that is as full of meat as a refrigerator. Here on this balmy height, where dewey eve gives place to star-gemmed midnight, and a little later on to rosy and seductive dawn, the question about the waterworks that "have passed," probably, from the clutch of the old-timer into the claw of the tenderfoot with a million or two dollars in the bank to draw against, is one too dark and deep for an Eagle bird to fathom. Considering the fact that but five brief years are to elapse until the whole blubbering water business passes to the great municipality us birds here-away inhabit, provided the said municipality pays for it at an appraised price, my Germanesque correspondent may be excused for uttering his voice as he does.

But those Easterners—you can't tell about them. Some of the triters, just as like as not think that owing the controlling interest in a water legal in Los Angeles for five years is equal to a cycle in Cathay, so to speak, and therefore they blow in a couple of millions, even though they may not get but one million of it back at the end of five years. Of course I and my broken German friend, who is probably broke, knows that the very first hard work a millionaire from Injanny will do will be to cut just such a caper as that. Indeed, and indeed, he is up to such tricks in a cow's hooker.

But this is all at this time about the water stock "that's passed"—probably.

Chris Evans and Johnnie Sontag, the sweet young things, have again been down from the mountains parading around Visalia among the undetectives and dupe-ty sheriffs in the most appetizing and neighborly manner.

Great boys are those "ere robbyuers, Christopher and Jack.

Whenever things loll and lull like in the way of excitement, whenever Fresno and the region about Visalia had a man for breakfast for a few days, they come down from their long loaf in the rocky region of the high sierras and make glad the news-gatherer and the space writer in a way that shows them to be men of considerable thoughtfulness.

To be sure they didn't wing any undetectives this clatter, and nary a dupe-ty sheriff did they plug full of Winchester bullets. But it probably isn't their fault.

How came trainrobber slay his fellow-man, if the unkind and inconsiderate f. m. deigns not to get into range, but keeps his worthless carcass hid out in the mustard about steen rods beyond the reach of a capacious shooter?

But, Oh, how Chris and John make news! and hence what a booming and blooming boon they are to the North American scooper, which has a large and constantly increasing circulation! Yes, Johnny and Chrissy, you are a couple of birds—you are, and if the people of this bright and glorious Republic do not appreciate you, then it shows that the Eagle bird's constituents, as it were, are utterly unable to enjoy a joke.

Bright and early last Sunday morning this bird of the broad and sweeping wing vented his thoughts from this pinnacle of freedom about the spectacle out in the Pacific, where the fat and oleaginous prophet's commissioner, Blount of Georgia, pulled down out of the ether that sorry flag which is the very apple orchard of the Eagle's eye. And as a usual and natural sequence, there floated in on the first mail delivery of Monday an anonymous letter written on a typewriter, which spit words of large and robust mold at us here; just as though an Eagle would consider that kind of talk anything but a compliment, coming from that kind of

a source. It is a most striking and singular fact that one cannot utter a shriek for the old flag and the gallant gentlemen who fought the battles of this great country, without calling out one or more abusive letters from some kind of a critter who is covered with raw spots.

And it is also singular that in order to hit a raw spot until its proprietor paws the air, foams at the mouth and makes a holy show of himself, disguised behind the ambush of a typewriter, one has only to voice very for the through a thousand fights, the foforsaid disgraced yawper would go off into the sagebrush someplace and hate himself plumb to death.

THE EAGLE.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

Buddhism, Brahminism—Theosophy. □ Los Angeles, April 22.—To the Editor of THE TIMES: In so much as "A Prophet" (in THE TIMES of April 21) has misstated, misquoted and misrepresented the substance of a portion of my lecture in Unity Church on the evening of April 20, I respectfully request space in your columns for reply.

In the first place I did not present either "Hindu Religion" or Buddhism or the precepts of the Indian people, as a whole, as examples for pattern. What I attempted was to demonstrate that Brahminism, in its purity, is the root from which sprung all systems of religion, and philosophy of whatsoever time; and that Brahminism is founded upon immutable laws of nature. Hinduism, Buddhism, of any other form, are not synonymous with Brahminism, but offshoots and deteriorations from that basic philosophy, just as the many denominations of present-day Christianity are the numerous and degenerate progeny of Christianity, or the original and pure teachings of Jesus, which are exactly identical with the teachings of Buddha, Krishna, Zoroaster, Plato, Confucius, Boehme, Paracelsus and Blavatsky—all of whom were initiates of the old wisdom religion, theosophy, and proclaimed it in their respective times. All religions having the same origin, and having degenerated in course of time, the wisdom of one proceeding to the source of them all for knowledge, is apparent. To demonstrate this truth and accomplish its realization is one of the objects of the Theosophical Society. Pure theosophical teachings are identical with and are expressions of Brahminism, and the esoteric meaning of all philosophies and religions are the same. There can be but one truth, though each individual's conception of it will differ from all others, simply because each one occupies a different attitude and position relative to the central truth. Therefore, there is but one authority, and that is the individual conception of truth. Theosophical teachings are, in this spirit, submitted to students and thinkers who are dissatisfied with current conceptions as to man's origin, age, development and destiny, and search for more light thereon from all quarters. Buddhism, Hinduism, Mohammedanism, Kabalism and modern churchianity, though all are offshoots and degenerations from the pure stock of Brahminism, have more or less truth in them, and exist because of that fact. Another effort of the Theosophical Society is to discover and bring to light the hidden truth contained in them all, now buried underneath exotericisms of creeds, dogmas, forms and ceremonies. Is this not commendable? Max Mueller, though not a member of the society, publicly states that the Indian code of morals is the grandest the world has known.

The Tablet, the principal Roman Catholic organ of Great Britain, editorially comments upon the missionary status of India as follows: "The missionary question is not encouraging. Governmental statistics as to the rate of crime are as follows: Among Europeans and American residents, 1 in 100; among natives, 1 in 1000. Christian converts, 1 in 500; orientals, 1 in 3087. This last item is a grand testimonial to the exalted purity of Buddhism. That people might seasonably send out missionaries to convert us, for their natural morality is so high that no matter how much we may Christianize them, we can not succeed in making them altogether as bad as ourselves."

Rev. Joseph Cook of Boston recently visited India, found much fault with the missionary status in that only the lowest classes were reached, and publicly announced that he would preach to the higher class. Result: That class would not attend his sermons for the reason that the Brahmins knew infinitely more of true religion than did this Westerner, who thus attempted to import a counterfeit and palm it off as better than the teachings of their forefathers, of which it is a gross misconception.

Sir Edwin Arnold, than whom there is no better authority upon the subject, writes in the North American Review for February, 1892, that no prostitution or pauperism exists in India, such as prevails in Western lands, and attributes the same to the custom of child betrothals. Parents betroth their daughters' of from 7 to 9 years of age to boys of 7 or 9. The children are informed of the relation and regard it as sacred and binding. Marriage of the relation is not entered until the girl reaches 15 or 17 years of age, and the boy 17 or 19. Should the son die before or after marriage, the girl is taken into his parents' family and ever after treated as their own. Sir Edwin suggests that this custom be adopted in the West. There is great need for a change of some kind, in view of the alarming increase of the social evil.

The caste system of India is not understood. It is founded upon laws of nature. There are four castes: First, teachers; second, militia; third, merchant and agricultural class; fourth, clerks, mechanics and servants. A natural four-fold division, it is perceived, and prevalent in the West. Fitness and condition determine caste, according to Brahminical teaching. Ascent from one caste to a higher is not only permitted, but encouraged.

Suttee, or burning of widows, is neither a universal custom, nor is it taught by Indian philosophy and religion. It is about as frequent in India as cases of widows in America succumbing on account of death of their husbands. In India suttee is regarded as suicide.

Throwing of children into the Ganges or other streams is also about as frequent as instances in America of mothers of illegitimate children destroying them to hide their dishonor.

From India has come all of religion and philosophy that has lighted the path of human progress. She is not only the cradle of the race, but is the land which gave birth to the grandest systems of thought the world has ever known.

The most advanced minds of Europe and America are now delving in ancient archives of oriental literature, and there discovering keys to problems elsewhere and otherwise unsolvable. Self-imposed barriers of Western egotism and false pride are yielding to internal expansion, and through the rents thus made pour light from that elder East of antiquity, which dispels the dense clouds of materialism and breaks the bonds of blind belief in creeds and dogmas, which, together, represent the extremes that prevent human progress and development.

ALLEN GRIFFITHS, F.T.S.

Mrs. George Goldthwaite of Colorado intends to press her claims to the authorship of the play *Alabama*, which she declares to be practically the same as a piece she wrote and called *Blue and Gray*.

The Duke of Oporto, brother of the King of Portugal, is one of the finest flute players in the world.

The Busy Bee Shoe House

THE STAR THAT OUTSHINES THEM ALL!

Fine Calf, War-ranted, Very Dressy, Stylish, Light Weight.



We are after the men's trade of this town and intend to capture it. Our styles are right, the durability is guaranteed, and as for prices

None Can Touch Us!

We have placed on sale a line of Men's fine Dress Shoes at the ridiculous price of \$2.50 a pair. Light weights, fine calf vamps, dongola tops; every pair well finished and dirt cheap. Our lines of \$4.00 hand-sewed shoes are unapproachable, well worth \$6.00. At \$1.45 we can dress your foot so that it will resemble a \$2.50 fit that others give you.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

We have Men's Russet Congress or Lace Shoes at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.50 a pair. Men's Canvas Lace Shoes, \$2.50. Men's dongola Low Shoes Oxford Styles, \$1.95. Men's Russet Oxfords, \$1.95.

WORKINGMEN

See our heavy solid congress or lace Working Shoes at \$1.45 a pair; double or tap Soles; every pair warranted. Boys' triple-soled button or lace Veal Calf Shoes, all solid, \$1.75; best wearers ever made. Youth's of the same, \$1.50.

LADIES

See our immense lines of Spring Oxfords; see our new styles. Oxford's from \$1.00 up. Oxford's in tan, black, brown, maroon, Russia, white, gray, red, suede, all colors, all shades. We sell fancy, stylish Oxfords at a reasonable price; it isn't necessary to spend \$5 for a pretty-colored Oxford, \$2.50 is all you need to get suited in our establishment.

Ladies' dongola patent tip Button Shoes, scallion tips, very dressy, very durable, \$2.50 a pair. Ladies' diagonal cloth top, patent tip, dongola foxed Button Shoes, \$3.00 a pair.

Genuine Bargains in Elegant Footwear!

Drop in and pay us a visit next week—our counters are lined with new styles of footwear. Come in and see what will be worn this spring. Come in and see how much a little money will buy.

Wm. O'Reilly & Co.,

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One Price, Plain Figures, and Money Cheerfully Refunded.

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PUBLISHERS OF THE
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FLORA'S CARNIVAL.
Full, accurate and graphic descriptions of the four days' events at the unique Floral Carnival in Santa Barbara recently, to the extent of 20,000 words, or two full pages, appear in the SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR of April 15, making a complete and interesting narrative. A rare paper to mail east and to Europe. Price 5 cents per copy, mailed to any address. Twenty copies, \$1. Address: Times-Mirror Co., Los Angeles.

The Transmississippi Congress will assemble at Ogden tomorrow.

An exchange thinks that on May 1, without fail, the Chicago people will inhogerate the World's Fair.

It is said that telephone charges in London are soon to be reduced 50 per cent. Let the new departure sweep westward!

A stickler for constitutional law is out with a claim that the acts creating new counties, passed by the late Legislature, are all irregular and will not hold in a legal test.

The Senate has adjourned without making public the text of the Russian treaty; so it, with the French treaty, remains among the secret archives of the State Department. This is a bad beginning for a Democratic Senate. It is afraid to trust the people with facts which they demand, and have a right to know.

LIBERTY TOLLEN, the inspired prophet of calamity, finds an intimation of more trouble boding for the country in the fact that John Brown's statue was recently struck by lightning and badly broken. To most people the episode is attributed to the fact that John Brown's statue was not protected with a lightning rod.

Two walking delegates who came out to "adjust" the difficulty between the Terminal Railway and its employees have found it without any preliminary skirmishing. Before their advent everything was running smoothly, and the men themselves did not know that they were dissatisfied. Great is the walking delegate!

The officers of Tulare county will be more than ever subject to ridicule now that it has developed that Evans and Sontag have paid no less than five visits to their home in Visalia, and, on one occasion, stayed two days and nights. It is even said that the two outlaws met Detective Thacker on the road on one occasion, but he failed to recognize them.

Tux Arrowhead water system, which is in progress of development, is expected to supply 60,000 horse power. This, when converted into electricity, may be transmitted to San Bernardino and other central points. The San Bernardino people found hopes on having a great manufacturing center, at no remote period. There are other water powers in the mountains that may be drawn upon in the same way.

The total exports of breadstuffs from the United States during March were valued at \$13,860,000. For the same month of last year the amount was \$28,072,000, showing a decrease of \$14,212,000. The decrease for the past nine months, compared with the corresponding months of the previous fiscal year, has been \$88,127,000. Our foreign trade has gotten into an eminently unsatisfactory condition. We are buying more than we sell, and paying the balance in gold; and our finances cannot stand the drain without danger.

The New York Standard, a monthly magazine devoted to the watch and jewelry trade, has issued for April a number made notable by contributions from distinguished men and women, giving an account of their first watches. Among the contributors are Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Mrs. John A. Logan, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, Chauncey Depew, Joseph Cook, Thomas Edison, John J. Ingalls and a dozen others. All of them, except one, write of their joy at having a watch, and the interest in the story is heightened by the excellent portraits which illustrate the article. The exception is Wizard Edison, who says he never owned a watch and never wanted to know the time of day. Only a genius would dare to say that.

Col. J. L. FERNANDEZ, late of the Eighth New Jersey Volunteers, writes to THE TIMES from Santa Barbara a raspy letter upon the subject of the manner in which Commissioner Blount celebrated "All Fool's day" in Honolulu by hauling down the American flag, and suggests that by this time the leather of that official's shoes must be pleaching his toes. The Colonel makes the point—and it is apparently well taken—that neither Cleveland nor Blount have any authority to haul our flag down when it has been raised with the consent of the United States minister, without the approval of Congress. But if our correspondent will bark back a few years he will recall the fact that our Democratic friends have not always waited for "authority" before lowering "Old Glory," and are only living up to their record in this current year of our Lord.

An Organization of Sugar Producers Proposed.

The American Agriculturist has started the idea of organizing an association of the sugar producers of the United States for the protection and promotion of the industry, and, if possible, to take it out of politics. It is urged that one of the strangest features of American agriculture is the manner in which our domestic sugar industry is regarded as a political football instead of a business pregnant with immense possibilities to the American people, and to our farmers in particular. So long as this Nation buys over \$100,000,000 worth of foreign sugar yearly, while our farmers complain of low prices and over-production of grain, meat and cotton, the American farmer will continue his demand for "more money," and will renew his grumbling at agricultural depression.

There is every reason why the production of our own sugar supply within our own limits should be considered fairly on its merits as a business proposition, instead of continuing in an unsettled condition owing to the way in which the sugar industry may be dealt with by changing administrations. The production of sugar should not turn upon the favoritism or hostility of politicians any more than the manufacture of boots and shoes. It is a great and a growing industry, and there is room for it to grow a great deal more before it even supplies the consumption of the United States. Every part of the country is interested in its development. Southern California, having a beet-sugar plant at Chino, and another about to be placed in operation at Anaheim, is especially concerned. The American Agriculturist says:

The time has come for this great agricultural and commercial industry to assume its right place. Those engaged in it should meet in convention and organize the United States Sugar Producers' Association. This body should be equipped with men and funds to present the whole story of the domestic sugar industry before Congress and the people, and protect it from unwelcome legislation by a campaign of education. The association could also prove of great value to all beginners in the culture of sugar crops or their manufacture, and in other ways could help the more speedy development of the beet sugar branch at least. In brief, it could promote the interests of cane, sorghum and beet growers and manufacturers in many ways. The business would have made more rapid progress in this country had such cooperation been put in practice earlier.

Such a convention might well be held at Chicago at an early day. Representation should be confined strictly to growers of the cane, sorghum or beet plants, or to manufacturers of sugar from such plants of domestic growth. The raising of imported sugar, including the Sugar Trust, have no place in such a gathering, and should be excluded. Hawaiian sugar interests would also be manifestly out of place in this convention. It should be confined strictly to producers of sugar plants in the United States and to the extractors of sugar therefrom.

What have those interested to say regarding this suggestion? Will they kindly write us their views?

The Printers Demand Justice.
The International Typographical Union in the United States and Canada does not exceed 27,000, while the whole number of persons engaged in the printing business in this country is variously estimated at between 125,000 and 135,000, thus showing that more than four-fifths of the printers of the United States are defrauded of their rights, under the Constitution, to seek employment in the Government Printing Office. It is even stated that aliens have been given employment, when such aliens have brought cards issued by the International Typographical Union.

The printers of the Protective Fraternity do not ask that one of their own members be appointed to the office of Public Printer, but they urge, with reason, that the office should be taken from the close corporation which has so long monopolized it, and given to a competent man, who is not allied in any manner with, or liable to be controlled by any organization.

No American citizen who is a competent printer should be denied the privilege of working in the Government Printing Office simply because he does not belong to a preferred cabal or clique. The discriminating favoritism hitherto shown the International Typographical Union should be broken down in the interest of fair play and decent government.

President Cleveland undoubtedly understands that the unionizing of the New York Tribune office at the opening of the late campaign was a political bargain and sale, in consideration of which the managers of the union in New York agreed to

throw the support of their organization to Whitelaw Reid for the Vice-Presidency, and, constructively, to the head of the Republican ticket as well. While it is very doubtful whether this agreement was carried out on the part of the union printers, the fact remains that there was probably a compact between the Typographical Union and the Republican managers in New York. This fact alone should absolve the President from any political obligation to the union printers; there is neither good politics nor equity in allowing them to keep their monopoly on the Government Printing Office.

Porcine Points.

Prof. J. R. Dodge, statistician of the Department of Agriculture, in his monthly reports, says, with reference to the raising of hogs in Europe: "In Great Britain the most striking, if not the most important, change indicated by the returns of 1892 is the great reduction in the stock of live hogs. The decrease in the totals in Great Britain is over 1,000,000 head. The shortage in Ireland is estimated at 1,200,000 head. The abnormally high price of bacon and pork, as contrasted with other meats, will, it is thought, greatly stimulate hog breeding. It is a most noteworthy fact, well worth the consideration of American farmers, that the hog products that command the highest prices in the English markets come from the countries that are not noted for production of corn, namely: England, Ireland and Denmark. The quality and consequently high price of English, Irish and Danish bacon is due, first, to the feeding of the hogs, and, second, to the manner of curing. The best quality of bacon is produced by feeding barley, rye, wheat and peas, boiled potatoes, skimmed milk, butter-milk and whey. The hogs should range in weight from 180 to 220 pounds, and should be long and lean, with well-developed hams, thick, straight bellies, and the fat on the back should not exceed one and one-half inches in thickness. The shoulders, sides and hams are cured in one piece. The over-fat, corn-fed hog does not make the finest bacon and does not bring the highest price. By attention to these requisites the Danish farmers have increased their sales of bacon in England from 4,000,000 pounds in 1881 to about 200,000,000 pounds in 1892, and the price has steadily increased. The bacon hog is best produced in conjunction with the dairy."

These points are of special interest just now to Los Angeles county hog raisers.

CHAPLAIN JOHN D. PARKER of San Diego has undertaken the task of forming a scientific association for the State of California. He desires to secure the names of all who are interested in science and who would like to affiliate with the organization. For twenty-five years Chaplain Parker has been actively engaged in this work, and it is said that no other person in this country has been so successful in organizing academies of science. He is the originator of the Kansas Academy of Science, the Kansas City Academy of Science, and the Nebraska Academy of Sciences. All of these academies are in a flourishing condition, and they have effected much for science in Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska during the last quarter of a century. It is the purpose now to form a similar association in California, which shall bind together all the scientists in the State, and afford them the advantages that flow from association in the way of opportunity, inspiration, correction of views, mutual help, exchanges, publications of other societies, and that momentum given to the increase and diffusion of knowledge by combined effort. President David S. Jordan, Prof. Joseph Le Conte, President Baldwin of Pomona College, and many others have already endorsed the new movement.

The water service on the hills south of Second street is getting to be very scant, and the superintendent of the City Water Company says it can only be improved by discontinuing the street sprinkling in that locality for a few weeks, until the small pipes can be replaced with larger ones. If the residents of that part of the city must either dispense with water for domestic use or for street sprinkling they will undoubtedly forego the latter. But the City Council should investigate the matter and be well assured that the laying of larger mains in that locality is accomplished as soon as possible. The last of June proximo has been set for a full supply to be available.

The Senate committee that will come to California to inspect the rivers and harbors is to consist of Ransom, Vest, Cullom, Washburn and White of Louisiana. From the composition of the committee we judge that they are unprejudiced on the subject of the deep-sea harbor, and will investigate with impartiality. Southern California should make a strong effort to show them that San Pedro is the proper port, as determined by the Government engineers. With a favorable report from this committee, we are likely to get an appropriation from the next Congress. With a report in favor of Santa Monica, we shall get nothing but a prolonged controversy.

Tux man Knight who has been endeavoring to stir up discord in the Nicaragua Canal Company and get President Miller "fired" is described as a burly Englishman, with an accent as broad as his shoulders. That settles it. No wonder he is "beefing."

WOMAN'S WORLD.

It is said that until a year ago the people of the little town of Randolph, Mass., where Miss May Wilkins lives, had no idea that she was an authoress.

Ethel Stout, aged 11, runs a quarto temperance paper, called the Midget, in Ohio, says a great deal of the matter, and edits it all. Her father is a newspaper man.

Johns Hopkins University will next June, for the first time, confer the title Ph.D. upon a woman. Miss Florence Bascom, a Massachusetts girl, will at that time be so honored by that institution.

Miss Winnie Davis will accompany the body of her father, the late Jefferson Davis, when it is removed from New Orleans to Richmond. Steps will be made at Montgomery and Atlanta. Mrs. Davis will meet the body at Richmond.



BRIEFLY TOLD.

Very few Scotch peasantry wear the kilt. Most of them are dressing after the manner of English people.

A Georgia merchant who has a lot of crinoline left over from old days has placed it on sale in his store.

Paris has an insurance company that refuses to issue policies on the lives of any people who use hairdye.

Comfort for the fat and lean can be derived from some recent medical statistics, which show that at the age of 36 lean men generally become fatter and fat men leaner.

All the species of shellfish draw the carbonate of lime from the sea, and the shells of the bottom of the ocean, forming lofty mountains and vast beds of chalk.

The ladies of Dresden have been holding a riding tournament, the honors of the joust being won by a young English girl, Miss Theresa Brooks. Her final exploit was the driving of a pair of horses tandem while riding her own horse at full speed.

A striking example of the fatality of the number thirteen can be noted in connection with the death of John H. McDonough at the Tammany Club dinner in Boston on St. Patrick's day. There were thirteen persons at the head table where he sat, the banquet was given by the Tammany Club, and he was stricken with apoplexy directly after speaking for thirteen minutes.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Augustus St. Gaudens has been selected to design and execute the bronze statue of the late Bishop Phillips Brooks.

John R. H. Nelson, son of the late postmaster at Indianapolis, (Gen. Harrison's first law partner), and a nephew of Gen. Lew Wallace.

Rev. Dr. H. M. Wharton, pastor of the Brantly Baptist Church of Baltimore, is to assist Dwight L. Moody at the Chicago meetings this summer.

It is probably true that Hugh J. Grant will not be reflected a sabbath of Tammany Hall. Mr. Crocker no longer likes Mr. Grant, and will likely make him feel his displeasure.

One of the youngest lieutenants in the army is Will Wallace, son of the late postmaster at Indianapolis, (Gen. Harrison's first law partner), and a nephew of Gen. Lew Wallace.

R. C. Alexander, treasurer of the New York Mail and Express Publishing Company, is to assume the direction of the paper, and will conduct it in the interest of the late Col. Shepard's minor son.

Gen. Hiram Berdan, whose death occurred in Washington last Friday, had a genius for invention which seems to have first asserted itself in behalf of the bread-winners, as he was credited with the first conception of the reaping machine, and shortly afterward he invented the mechanical reaper. It was in the invention of implements of war, however, that he best proved himself a benefactor of his kind.

FOREIGN NOTABLES.

In the Home of Elder Haggard, it is said, the word invariably opens, with family prayer, read or recited by himself.

Prof. Virchow, the eminent pathologist, keeps alive for experiments, several generations of rats, from which he is trying to evolve a race of babalated cats.

Zanzibar's new capital, the fourth in five years—Hamud Bin Thelani—is, with one exception, the sole survivor of the fifth brothers and sisters of his grandfather.

Prof. Dewar of the Royal Society, London, has succeeded in freezing air into a clear transparent solid. Now is the time to order a few cubic inches when the mercury soars into the nineties.

Max Meyer, who recently took the degree of Ph. D. in the University of Berlin, after an examination in which he excited the admiration of his professors, was born blind in that city twenty-eight years ago.

CURRENT HUMOR.

"If I should propose to you, Maude, what would your answer be?" "I am sure I do not know, Mr. Remsen. Women are very foolish at times."—(Brooklyn Life.)

Mrs. Bingo. What does a silent partner mean, dear? Bingo. That's a term, my love, that don't think it would be possible to explain to you.—(Detroit Free Press.)

Governor. Why do we pray for our daily bread? Why don't we ask for four or five days, or a week? Clever Chief. Because we want it new, I suppose.—(Judy.)

Manager. Your play is incomplete; you leave the lovers at the marriage altar, with nothing to indicate their future. Author. I didn't set up to write tragedy, did I?—(New York Herald.)

Greene. How do you manage to make so much money on the races? Sportie. I go around and get tips. Greene. Ah, I see. Sportie. Yes, and then bet on the other horse.—(New York Herald.)

He. Deah me, don't you know, Miss Sweetbriar, that when the electric car struck me it knocked me silly? She. Poor fellow, how long ago that must have happened.—(Detroit Free Press.)

"Our mamma is very kind lady. Every time we drink our cod-liver oil without crying we get 5 cents each." "And what do you do with the money?" "Mamma buys some more oil with it."—(Wiegande Black-ter.)

A Little Maiden's Idea.
A little maid of 5 the other morning watched her mother and a dressmaker during the interesting proceeding of trying on a new gown. The sleeves, as a matter of course, received much attention. At luncheon said the little maid to the dressmaker, "Miss Blane, I'm going to make you a pair of sleeves." The dressmaker, thanked her, and the little maid added: "Yes, and I'm going to hitch a dress to them." And that is about the way it is done now.

Friend. One of your clerks tells me you raised his salary and told him to get married, under penalty of discharge.

Business man. Yes, I do that to all my clerks when they get old enough to marry. I don't want any of your independent, conceited men around my place.

Miss Jane Meade Welch of Buffalo, N.Y., is to give a series of lectures next summer at Cambridge, England, on "The Finding of the New World."

ARIZONA NEWS.

A Bold Plan of Irrigation Engineering Under Way.

A Tunnel Three Miles Long—Trouble With the Chinese Ahead—Clever Indian Boys—A Fine Deposit of Lithographic Stone.

Special Correspondence of The Times.
Tucson, April 21.—A bold piece of engineering is under way by the Estrella Fruit Land Irrigation Company, on what is known as the Powers-Belden ditch.

The head of the Estrella Canal is located at the junction of the Gila and Salt Rivers, where for ages the waters have washed against a high and rocky butte. The inlet from the river will be the means of a tunnel 700 feet long through solid rock from the river bed. It is thus beyond the danger of destruction by the highest flood that can ever sweep the river bed. Within nine miles of the head it passes through three tunnels, and twelve miles further on it comes to the dividing ridge of the Maricopa Mountains. This it pierces by a tunnel three miles long, emerging on the level lands beyond. From this point the canal is entirely of earthwork. It reaches the broad and fertile mesa lands at the crossing of the Southern Pacific Railroad, five miles east of Gila Bend and forty-eight miles from the head.

From this point it runs to the south and west, nearly parallel with the railroad, and from five to ten miles south of it, watering all the lands between the canal and river, for a distance of twenty-five miles or more.

The cost of construction is in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000. The project has been reported upon by eminent engineers, who say that it is entirely feasible, both as to the plan of engineering, its water supply and the character of lands to be covered.

The new Gila Bend Canal—the Wolfey canal—although on so slight a grade as six inches to the mile, is built with so smooth a bottom and such regular sides that the water running into it during the recent rise had a mill-race velocity.

The Chinese of Arizona have all waited till the eleventh hour to register under the Geary act. Of about two thousand in the Territory Collector Eyster says that about one hundred have registered. As he can register no forty-day day he requested that assistance be allowed him. The reply from Washington was that the Chinese had had a year in which to register, and that should it be impossible to register all, those not registered must abide the consequences.

The stage driver from San Carlos has a rough experience on Monday. Coming down the long grade on the trail, about ten miles from Globe, the wind blew the stage over. The driver was considerably shaken up and the stage damaged somewhat. The horses made no attempt to run, and the consequences might have been serious. The mail was brought in on horseback.

Several large cases were shipped from Bisbee on Saturday last consigned to the World's Fair. They contain the models of the underground workings of the Copper Queen mine, one of the greatest copper properties in the world.

There is more railroad talk now in Arizona than ever before, and more actual work, too. The North and South road is a fact, and from Prescott to the south it is being pushed with all possible speed. The San Diego, Phoenix and Denver road is a proposed line that will traverse the valley of the Gila as far as Florence, diverging at that place through Globe to Durango, Colo. The Southern Pacific has in contemplation several changes in its line and the construction of branches. The Bowie Railroad, from the Southern Pacific to Globe, will be under way before fall, the late Legislature having granted it the ten-year exemption from taxation asked.

Yuma Indian boys are at work on an exhibit for the World's Fair. It is a miniature house, a beauty and a great credit to them. The house is 15x18 inches and ten inches high. The shingles, doors, windows, rustic and in fact everything out of which a cottage is built, was made by the boys. Vincente, one of the boys, has been at work at the carpenter's trade twenty-two months, each attending school one-half of each day.

While in Tucson recently Senator Teller expressed his conviction that Arizona will be admitted to Statehood at the coming session of Congress. He believes there are enough fair-minded Senators, in addition to those favoring the reorganization of silver, to pass the admission bill.

The name Jesus, half sacrilegious to Americans first coming among Mexicans, and invariably pronounced "Jee-sus," when pronounced from reading the name, or spelt "Ca-soose" before seeing it spelt, from its pronunciation, has been declared against. A Catholic priest recently told a mother from the country who wanted a lusty piece of brown humanity christened Jesus that the name was becoming too common, and he called the youngster Pedro.

About a year ago a deposit of lithographic stone was found near the head of Sycamore Creek and located, Messrs. Alexander, Mayer, Jesse David and others being the present owners of the properties, which comprise two groups, twenty-five claims in all. At various times specimens of the stone have been forwarded to experts in different parts of the Union, all of whom have pronounced the stone of good quality and valuable if sufficiently large slabs of it could be taken out.

About a week ago, a New York party visited the twenty-five claims, examined and bonded them for one year for \$65,000, \$25,000 to be paid down on the 15th of May, \$80,000 at the expiration of eight months, and the balance in four months; it is also agreed that \$100 worth of work shall be done on each claim before next November, and \$10,000 shall be expended in development work before the end of the year. The deposit is described as an immense one of carbonate of lime, containing strata of lithographic stone.

At Yuma a million bricks will be burned during the coming season.

Among the last appropriation bills passed at the late session of Congress was one for \$8000 for Government educational institutions of Arizona. This \$8000, which is now on hand, will probably be expended on the new dormitory at the university, should the new board of regents follow the plans of the present board. It is likely that work will be pushed rapidly. Excavating for the building has already been done. It is hoped to have it in readiness for occupancy by fall.

The United States Senate has selected a committee to again visit the Territories seeking admission to Statehood, for the purpose of examining into the fitness for self-government. This committee will start through on Pullman cars and spend most of their time in California, and base their recommendation upon the latest annual report of the Governor. "Arizona has had experience of this kind in the past years, but no especial good ever came of it. The new Senators, thinking trip will take place this month, and Tucson and Phoenix will likely be the only points visited."

A BIG HAT FOR A LITTLE ONE.
[From Our Regular New York Fashion Correspondent.]

About the only suggestion of the 1880 hat in the new forms is a half bonnet shape, with very narrow brim close to the back and sides and flaring suddenly out and up over the front. The shape comes in very fine, and crisp chip and the brim is bound all about velvet. An irrelevant little bunch of tips, curved in different directions, sets in a slight bend of the brim, just as the side before it begins to widen. A band of velvet follows the curve of the crown. A couple of upright loops of ribbon, very short, however, are set at the back a little to one side. The hat is not specially characteristic, nor becoming, but it presents a certain harmony worn with an 1880 cape.

A tope is shown in bright green, rough straw, which shows another texture to which brims are put. Its brim, if let alone, would be about a finger wide. It is turned up all around, however, and right in front it is pushed sharply back, making a corner that intrudes on the crown and to accommodate which the crown is pushed back, too. The corner is not filled in with anything, but right at the top of it, and on the top of the crown, is a pair of pointed ends of velvet, that spread upright to right and left. The hair is stuffed a little in front, and the talked-of part is not attempted.

Black lace, wide-brim hats are shown, the brims pushed flat in all sorts of curves, and the crowns almost flat. For trimming, there is only a wide wreath of violets, and a pair of feathers of just the purple of the violets that stand together to nearly their tips and then bend gracefully apart. These are placed just to one side of the front, and almost on the very top of the crown, so they are but a little elevated after all.

The little girl of my sketch wears a hat composed of a wide frame covered with shirred white silk on the brim and crown. Then around the crown there is a twisted white ribbon, arranged in full loops in front.

DALPHINE.

GOOD MAY COME OF CRINOLINE.

[From Our Regular New York Fashion Correspondent.]

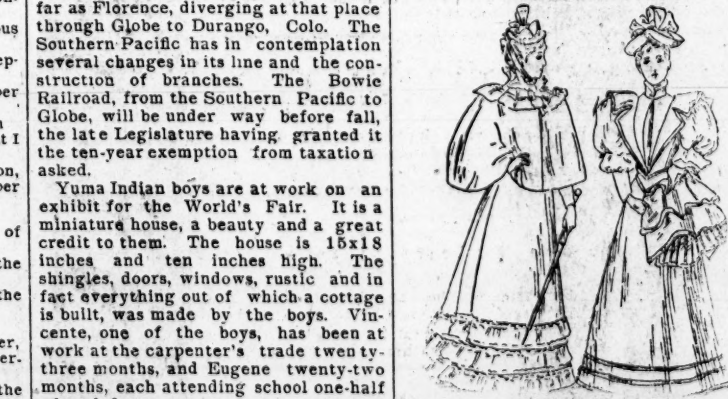
Below you'll see two modish promenade costumes, both having bell-shaped skirts, trimmed at the foot as fashion dictates, the one with three miles, the other with as many rows of ribbon. The first is of cloth and the ruffles are of plaid silk. The cape is made of velvet, and the pleated collar, as well as the lining, consists of plaid. The other is also a cloth gown trimmed with black plush, which also furnishes the garniture of the cape.

Is it not time to stop and consider that a great class of women of today did not exist at all when attacks were last worn? There was none, practically, of the great army of business women that now exists. Such women simply can not wear even an approximation of the gowns that fashion is demanding this year. Maybe this good time can come of it.

A street dress may come to mean something as distinctive and characteristic as does the riding habit. Keep your mind on the undeniable fact that if you are going to ride a horse, you must wear a riding habit. Most of the objection that has been raised against a distinctive street dress may be raised against the riding habit. Yet the latter exists because of the absolute necessity for it has been admitted and recognized. A finely formed woman never looks so well as she does in her riding habit. That is a fact conceded a long time. It is just as true that for a woman scantily made a riding habit is very trying. But what of that? Riding habits are worn just the same, and are to the scrawny or otherwise ill-made woman every bit as necessary as they are to the well-made sister.

In other words, the well-made and the pretty woman is always going to have an advantage. But we ought to be used to that by this time. We have never felt that we must put our heads in paper bags, because we didn't happen to be as good looking as we might be.

DALPHINE.



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DALPHINE.

Absent-minded Professor.

[Puck.]

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"Confound these cigars! They don't appear to draw at all!"

The Sultan of Turkey has not only a rigid censorship of the press, but he has ordered that no newspapers be published until the afternoon, so the censors will not have to forego their morning nap in order to superintend the printing of a due country for leisurely newspaper men.



Mrs. J. F. Conway gave a most delightful luncheon on Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. Henry Albers. Daylight was excluded from the room, the soft light of many candles adding to the beauty of the scene. The decorations were exquisite—bowl of yellow carnations and yellow marguerites, the name cards corresponding to the Dresden decoration of the table. The guests were Mrs. Albers, Mrs. Maj. Chaffee, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. I. A. Lewis, Mrs. Fred C. Howes, Mrs. John Park, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Holterhoff, Mrs. O. W. Childs, Mrs. G. Willey Wells and Mrs. Frowns.

One of the pleasantest affairs of the week was a delightful card party given by Mrs. F. A. Shoemaker of St. James' Park, on Wednesday evening. The house was beautifully decorated with choice roses. Consolation whist was the amusement, and a great deal was afforded when it was discovered that the lovely prizes went to those possessing the smallest score. Mrs. Fred C. Howes and Maj. Klokke being the fortunate winners. Delicious refreshments were served during the evening. Among the guests were Mrs. Chaffee and Mrs. Albers, Mrs. Maj. Chaffee, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. I. A. Lewis, Mrs. Fred C. Howes, Mrs. John Park, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Holterhoff, Mrs. O. W. Childs, Mrs. G. Willey Wells and Mrs. Frowns.

Mrs. Z. D. Mathews, of West Seventh street, entertained informally a small company of ladies on Friday afternoon, from 2 to 5, complimentary to her guests, Mrs. M. R. Higgins of Sacramento and Mrs. Frederick Fischer of Chicago.

Mrs. George Danskin and Mrs. S. S. Salisbury presided at the table in the dining-room, and dispensed dainty refreshments. The house was profusely decorated. Among the guests were: Mrs. D. Davidson, Chichester, W. C. Patterson, Shoemaker, Keating, Remick, Maltman, Staub, Forester, Bralley, H. Williams, E. Bosbyshell and others.

A delightful reception was given yesterday afternoon by the Misses Foy, at their home, corner of Pearl and Seventh streets. A programme of music was given by a string quartette composed of the following young ladies: Miss Edna Foy, first violin; Miss Charlotte Ferris, second violin; Miss Dora James, viola; and Miss Madge Rogers, cello.

Those present were: Francis Widney, Louise Williamson, Charlie Burnett, Florence Riley, Hammond, Jennie Pomeroy, Angie Anderson, May Hand, Maud Northam, Sarah Dewey, May McLeann, Helen Klokke, Augusta Bellings, Charlotte Bugbee, Elizabeth Hughes, Lita Maxwell, Mmes. Modini-Wood, Arthur Nulton, Clarence Hall, George Stuckel, J. H. Owens, Macdonald, M. O'Gorman, Misses Virginia Ott, Grace Ferris, Bosler, Jennie and Nellie Frankfield, Mies, Mamie Miles, Kate Morford, Lydia Bell, Blanch Rogers, Madge Rogers, Chancie Ferris, Dora James, Aileen Potts.

On Tuesday evening last there was a very pleasant social gathering at the residence of J. P. Figueras, corner of Figueras and Twenty-third streets, given in honor of W. C. Silcox and wife, of Portsmouth. The host and most of the guests were formerly residents of Portsmouth.

After a song by Dan McFarland, a whistling trio by him and his two daughters, and music by Albert McFarland, with piano accompaniment by his wife, refreshments were served, and the evening passed pleasantly in social converse and in looking at Mr. Towell's fine collection of photographs of Portsmouth.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland and daughters, Maj. and Mrs. W. H. Bonnell and Miss Bessie Bonnell, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Roads, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Boal, Capt. and Mrs. W. H. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stewart with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Silcox and daughter Jeanette of Portsmouth, O., Mrs. Helen Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peckham, Prof. and Mrs. W. M. Friesner, Capt. and Mrs. Hand, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Avery, Rev. and Mrs. Boal, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Bailey and daughters, Charles Briggs, Rev. and Mrs. Henderson Judd, Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Mrs. C. A. Heath, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Towell, Miss Esther Towell.

A pleasant evening. Mrs. Charles F. Lumis entertained a few friends at her home on South Hill street on last Thursday evening, among whom were: Mr. and Mrs. William A. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. Gaby, Mrs. A. J. Page, Mrs. James Haslett of Detroit, Mrs. St. George, Miss Kelso, Miss Hasse, Miss Battell, Miss Verner, F. Ivers of Detroit and others.

Musical and instrumental readings, recitations and the inspection of interesting Indian and Peruvian relics, with delicious refreshments, filled the evening with pleasure.

A pleasant departure in the social world was the novel and unique entertainment given by Mrs. A. H. Fiken to a number of her lady friends at her home, No. 1187 West Twenty-seventh street, on Thursday last. Each guest was invited to wear or carry something to represent a well-known book or magazine, and it was the pleasant task of the guests to puzzle their brains to decipher the representations of each other.

Many a well-known work was represented during the afternoon, each lady having devised something original. The "Tanglewood Tales" were represented by Mrs. L. Lewis, mother of Mrs. Fiken, who carried in her hand several small twigs entwined, with rolls of parchment attached. "The Light That Failed" was portrayed by Mrs. Miles carrying in her hand a quaint lamp, which gave no welcome gleam. A necklace composed of musical notes carved from wood, worn by Miss Kimball, was found to mean Emerson's "Wood Notes." Miss Lockhart's borrowed cash represented "Other People's Money."

Mrs. Charles Carpenter wore a long, slender A that puzzled many, but as it was in no sense "A-broad," Mark Twain was supposed to be the author.

Among the guests were: Mrs. W. T. Lewis, Mrs. Miles of Racine, Wis.; Mrs. E. E. and Mrs. H. H. Pasaden; Mrs. N. B. Lewis of Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. Tomlins of Chicago, Mmes. Wigmore, Stimson, Salisbury, Ridgeway, Johnson, Miller, Harrison, Miss Fremont and many others.

Miss Kimball carried off the first prize and Miss Lockhart followed with the second.

A DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT. Mrs. Henry Ludlam, assisted by her pupils, gave a most delightful dramatic entertainment last Friday morning. The recipients of the courtesy were some special guests. Notwithstanding the heat of the day, the seating capacity of the Ludlam Hall was fully tested. Mrs. Ludlam most certainly has reason to feel satisfied with the success of her methods as exhibited by the ladies and gentlemen who assisted her. Mrs. Ludlam herself in the part of "Constance" in a *Happy Pair*, was faultless. Birt D. Fargo appeared as "Mr. Honeycomb" in the same play. Miss Letha Lewis and W. C. Stone filled the parts of "Helen" and "Modus" in *The Hunchback*. Both plays were most skillfully rendered, and the guests highly delighted.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL CLASS RECEPTION. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Braly entertained the sixty-three young ladies of Dr. Price's Bible class of Immanuel Church and as many gentlemen, at a most delightful evening reception at their elegant home, No. 1800 Figueroa street, on last Wednesday evening.

Piano and violin music was discoursed during the evening, and Miss Dennison and Arthur Braly added to the entertainment by some choice vocal selections. Rev. and Mrs. Chichester, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cockins, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson and John Shirley Ward came in to participate in the pleasures of the evening with the happy young people.

A PLEASANT PARTY. The party given by Miss Mabel Godfrey at her home on Flower street, last Friday evening, was a most enjoyable affair. The rooms were tastefully decorated, and the evening was pleasantly spent in games and dancing.

At 10 o'clock an elegant supper was served in the dining-room, and at a late hour good night was said.

Among the invited guests were: Misses Edna and Margaret Cornwell, Bessie and Minnie Bryan, Abby Easton, Vella Knox, Annie Gibson, Katherine Kemper, Maggie Rhein, Virginia and Ada Dryden and Matilee Leob; Messrs. Willie Manning, Joe Bethune, Allen Brown, Harold Braly, Charlie Martin, Hiram Tibbetta, Calvin Green, Johnny Epperson, Winthrop Blackstone, Frank Kemper and Arthur Griffin.

Another of those pretty weddings for which St. John's Episcopal Church, on Adams street, is celebrated, took place on Friday. The contracting party were Henry William Dixon, a young Englishman who has come to make his home in Southern California, and Ethelwyn May Ramsay, eldest daughter of the Rev. W. H. Ramsay, rector of the Santa Barbara Episcopal Church. The bride was given away by her parents, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. R. Taylor. Rumor has it that June will witness two high choral weddings at St. John's, choral weddings being considered now the fashionable thing. The principals are all prominent society people.

WILLIAM WINTERS ARRIVES. Many persons familiar with William Winters' "Shakespeare's England," "Old Shriners and Ivy," and lately his delightful book of poems entitled "Wanderers," besides his unequalled fame as a dramatic critic, will be pleased to know that he is now in Southern California with his family, at his new residence in Montone, having recently arrived from New York.

On this, his first visit to this Coast he desires to take a much-needed rest of several months. But his pen will not be idle during this time, and will no doubt favor the readers of the New York Tribune with descriptions of Southern California.

Last Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Winters, besides his unequalled fame as a dramatic critic, will be pleased to know that he is now in Southern California with his family, at his new residence in Montone, having recently arrived from New York.

AN ARTIST RETURNS. Mr. J. G. Borglum will open a studio early in the fall in Los Angeles. He returns, after his most successful sojourn abroad, full of the fire and enthusiasm of the true artist, and eager to help make Los Angeles what it should be, one of the notable art centers of America.

A VISIT TO THE RANCH. Mr. and Mrs. John F. Francis, accompanied by a merry party of friends, on Saturday paid a flying visit to their beautiful and historical Rancho San Pedro. The party were met at Dominguez station by the party, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Francis, Mrs. Horatio G. Brooks, Miss Jessie Patterson and Miss Marian Patterson of Dunkirk, N. Y.

Col. and Mrs. Barlow and their two daughters, Misses Alice and Helen, who spent last summer at Catalina, are at Yuma, where the Colonel is stationed. A correspondent from that tropical region relates some of the social gayeties which occur there, prominently among which was a flash light party on the evening of the 19th inst. The following day a party went out to the picturesque Colorado on a new forty-ton naphtha-propelled boat, christened the "Toltec," and owned by L. G. Soule and C. C. Stacy, pioneer rivermen. Boating and riding parties, inaugurated by ladies and gentlemen of the United States Army stationed there, tend to enliven camp life. Lieutenants Wood and Jenson take an active part in social affairs.

A CHAUTAQUA RALLY. Next Tuesday evening there will be a grand Chautauqua rally at the Y.M.C.A. auditorium, when every loyal Chautauquan is expected to be present. It will be a season of large literary enjoyment, and will furnish an opportunity for all Chautauquans, old and young, to enjoy a social reunion. It will probably be the last meeting before the summer session of the Chautauqua Assembly at Long Beach. There will be refreshments, music and literary exercises of a high order; but what is most particularly desired is a social reunion of Chautauquans, and all persons interested in the C.L.S.C. work and members of circles and their friends are cordially invited to "come and be counted" or send proxies, that it may be ascertained

just how many Chautauquans there are in Los Angeles.

ALTAR GUILD SOCIAL. The social given by the young ladies of the Altar Guild of St. John's Episcopal Church, at the residence of Mrs. Kneeling, on West Twenty-fifth street, on Thursday, was a most delightful affair. The young people of the church turned out en masse and spent the evening in very pleasantly entertaining each other. A handsome sum was realized from the proceeds.

MISS GRACE A. WHITESSELL ENTERTAINED. Miss Grace A. Whitesell entertained a number of her friends in honor of her thirteenth birthday, Saturday afternoon at No. 301 South Grand avenue. Miss Adele Spenser won the first prize for the donkey party. Miss Adams the booby prize, and Miss Mildred Spenser was the successful winner in the feather game.

THE CHILDREN PRESENT INCLUDED: Adele and Mildred Spenser, Belle and May Wiley, Nina and Nina Adams, Ruth and Elma French, Etta and Violet Bauers, Helen Davenport, Helen Springer, Margaret Connell, Della Plunstead, Edith, Percy and Emma Lockwood, Hattie Wetherell, Jessie Pickett, Connet Dordland, Eva Sage, Juinita Austin.

Miss Whitesell was assisted by Mrs. Davenport and Mrs. A. S. Berger in entertaining the young people. The decorations were very pretty, the parlor being in white and green, the hall in yellow, and the dining-room in La France and Maroon Neil roses.

FAREWELL RECEPTION. On May 1, Willard D. Ball, secretary of the Y.M.C.A., leaves for a three-months' trip to the East, to attend the International Conference of the Y.M.C.A. at Indianapolis, the World's Fair, and to visit his home in Utica, N. Y., after two years of constant toil in behalf of the young men of the city. The rest is much needed. Tomorrow evening the Ladies' Auxiliary will give him a farewell reception, to which his friends are cordially invited. Light refreshments and a pleasing programme are features of the evening.

MENTIONABLE AMONG THE SOCIAL EVENTS of the past week is the large party of tourists that left the Arrowhead Hot Springs Hotel yesterday morning for San Bernardino and the rest of the San Bernardino region. The Concord coaches, under the management of M. F. Cropley of San Bernardino, conveyed the party in safety to the inn, where a most delightful lunch was enjoyed under the shade of the lofty pines.

A DELIGHTFUL day, agreeable party and magnificent scenery made it an event of pleasure long to be remembered.

Among the party were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Serrot, Mrs. Gillette, Miss Glassell, Alfred Glassell, Mrs. I. Gibbs, F. Adams, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rice, Tustin; Dr. W. Witt Treat, San Francisco; Miss Sweazy, Berkeley; S. G. Gregg, San Diego; Miss Pike, Pasadena; W. T. Gillis, J. B. Folsom, Santa Monica; Mrs. Scheyer, San Diego; Mrs. C. H. White, Los Angeles; Miss Andrews, Mrs. C. B. Andrews, Mrs. James Andrews, Fort Collins, Colo.

Mrs. Rice of Peoria, Ill., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. O. Collins, of St. James Park.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kittredge and Miss Ethel Kittredge of Oakland, Cal., are at the Westminster. They will visit Coronado and Riverside and Santa Barbara before their return. Mr. Kittredge is here looking after his southern interests.

Mrs. Emma Eileen of Oakland arrived on Friday, and is the guest of her cousin, Miss Quincy, at the Livingston.

Miss Josephine Williams has gone North for a short visit.

Ben L. Morris left last evening for the North.

Dr. H. Bert Ellis returned yesterday from San Francisco, where he has been attending the State Medical Convention.

L. C. Morehouse and R. H. Beamer, members of the California Agricultural Association, accompanied by their wives, are stopping at Hotel Lincoln.

COMING EVENTS. The Oxymer Club has postponed its meeting of the 24th inst. for two weeks.

Sanborn & Vail's art gallery will be opened to the public this week, with a choice exhibition of water colors and oil paintings.

On Wednesday evening, S. A. Moody, reader and humorist, assisted by the Cotton children, will give an entertainment at the Y.M.C.A. Auditorium.

IN consequence of winter diet and lack of open-air exercise, the whole physical mechanism becomes impaired. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy. In the spring of the year, to strengthen the appetite, invigorate the system and expel all impurities from the blood.

ONE of the busiest places in the country at the present time is the Keeley headquarters at Dwight. Every train brings patients from all parts of the world, and every train carries away graduates who go home cured and happy. Every day also brings physicians who visit Dwight to receive a course of lectures and thorough practical instruction in the administration of the double chloride of gold treatment.

At Riverside is the only branch in Southern California of this famous institute for the cure of drunkenness, the opium or morphine habit and the tobacco habit. The only agent in Los Angeles has rooms in New Wilson Block, corner Fifth and Spring streets, Nos. 54 and 56, where information as to terms, etc., can be obtained.

THE W. C. FURRY COMPANY. Do all kinds of plumbing work at reasonable prices. Be sure and call upon them before going elsewhere. All work warranted.

THE GREAT REGISTER. Extra copies of the Great Register of voters in Los Angeles, just printed, may be had at THE TIMES counting-room. Price, 25 cents.

MOTHERS, be sure and always use Winslow's Soothing Syrup for your children while teething. It is the best of all.

AN EXTRA large assortment of trimmed hats on sale this week at the New York Bazaar, 148 North Spring street.

THE W. C. FURRY COMPANY. Sell the beautiful Glenwood ranges and cook stoves. Call at 148 North Spring street. Nos. 159 to 161 North Spring street.

THE delicious fragrance, refreshing coolness and soft beauty imparted to the skin by Poesoni's Powder commends it to all ladies.



The amusement-going public showed its keen appreciation, nice discrimination and exquisite taste, last week, by permitting Frank Carpenter to give his delightful entertainment to a "beggarly array of empty" chairs, and on the following evening packing the theater to witness an amateur opera that was—well, it was "amateur opera," and that settles it. It would sometimes appear that it is about as difficult to "call the turn" on what sort of a "show" people will turn out to see as it is to guess at the verdict of a petty jury.

Bob Graham, who will appear at the Los Angeles Theater next Friday and Saturday, April 23 and 24, in his new musical comedy, *Happy, the Lord*, tells the following story of his experience in the old stock days.

Said Bob: "Some years ago I had occasion to play with the celebrated English-Irish tragedian, Barry Sullivan, as his special support, through some of the towns in the neighborhood. Sullivan was a very disagreeable man. He thought he was the only actor on the stage; that all American actors were good, and times he was very insulting. The company was one and all anxious to do something to teach Mr. Sullivan a lesson, and I, being the comedian of the company, was the only one who had any chance to get even with him. So the other players agreed to do a new act of my position and quietly take him down. I promised to do so."

"On one occasion we were playing *Richieu* and I was cast for 'De Baringen.' In the last act, where that character is supposed to come on white with fright, I appeared with my face made up as red as I could possibly get it, keeping it hid from him until he uttered the words: 'You look pale, my dear Baringen.'"

Turned my red face full upon the audience, and then, in a low voice, of course, the house roared, and Sullivan muttered from between his clinched teeth: 'Ye are as red as a bleeding beet; dom ye; go off the stage!' It is useless to say I went."

The stage of the Park Theater tomorrow night will be illuminated with the best of that famous spectacular production, *The Black Crook*, an extravaganza which has withstood the test of time, and is now as popular as ever. The management of the Park has gone to considerable expense to make this the best of that famous spectacular production, Charles Francis Ford, the young scenic artist, has outdone himself in the creation of the great transformation scene, and John Durrell, the machinist, has prepared a number of startling and novel mechanical effects, all of which, with the addition of new properties, will, we are assured, place the production on a scale never before attempted on the local stage. The entire company will appear in the cast. A corps de ballet of beautiful girls has been engaged, and will appear in original ballets and a grand Amazonian march. Trapeze performers, slack wire walkers, and a marvelous human-mad-fish, dance, with new songs and capers by talented artists, will add in addition to the ensemble.

Adonis, the old stand-by, is drawing a crowded house in New York. Marcus Moyer says that Mary Anderson would never play cards. Bernhardt was fond of poker.

E. H. Sothern is not only a talented actor, but a fluent and graceful writer and a gifted caricaturist.

Many of Sara Jewett's friends will be glad to hear that she contemplates an early return to the stage.

The Silver Shells, a comedy by Harry Dam of California, is now in active preparation at the London Avenue Theater.

Fanny Davenport always announces that the curtain will be rung up promptly at 8 o'clock each evening she is playing.

It is now mooted that Reginald Koven has secured a release from his contract to compose a comic opera for De Wolf Hopper.

Mme. Janaschek keeps on the even tenor of her tragic way. Her repertoire includes *My Meritless*, *Macbeth*, *Mary Stuart* and *The Earl of Essex*.

Pauline Hall will play a character next week in a comedy by Fernon. Her previous work, that of a Fernon boy. A new opera is being prepared for her.

Durward Lely, the tenor, who met with little favor from the critics of New York, has been engaged as principal tenor to appear with Patti in her tour of this country next October.

George E. Tilford, nephew of Charles Tilford of the enormously wealthy New York grocery firm of Park & Tilford, has married Miss Rita Seiby, a Hoyt farce-comedienne, and Papa Tilford is very much put out.

A production that is expected to draw the first-nighters out in force is *A Modern Hippisito*, booked for the week of May 15 at the Grand Opera-house, New York. The play is an American drama written upon original lines by Robert J. Donnelly, who has long been identified with the theatrical side of journalism.

Burr G. Clarke, stage manager for Graham's *Larry, the Lord*, says: "There is only one absolutely new play in town this week, and that is Miss Rosina Vokes's *Mad Marian*, which she plays in conjunction with *A Lesson in Love*, which is also practically new; be-

cause it is old. The next approach to novelty is Sydney Grindy's *The Arabian Nights*, which is played by Charles Frohman's comedians at the Standard Theater. It is a good, honest sort of farce, thoroughly successful in keeping the audience laughing without offending anybody's reason, self-respect or sense of propriety."

There is being constructed at the studios of the Columbian Celebration Company in Chicago for use in the Spectatorio, *The World Finder*, three caravels that will be exact reproductions of the three ships which formed Columbus's fleet of discovery in 1492. These caravels will be practical working ships, and with them can be exploited all the feats of seamanship incident to a voyage across the ocean. The largest of these boats, the Santa Marie, is fifty-two feet over all, being ten feet shorter than Columbus's boat, but in other ways exactly similar. The boats will be manned by able-bodied sailors, and in themselves will form an interesting scenic display and historical exhibit of considerable importance.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS. Music resembles poetry: in each and nameless graces which no methods teach. And which a master-hand alone can reach. —Pope.

Local musicians had their innings last week. On Monday evening the Philharmonic Orchestra gave their third concert; on Wednesday night the Society Amateur Opera Club sang at the Los Angeles Theater, and on Friday evening *The Holy City* was given its second rendering at the First Baptist church. All these musical functions were duly noticed in the columns of THE TIMES on the morning following their occurrence.

The coming week turns up blanks only in the local musical world, but May opens with several concerts, the first of which will be by the Ideal Guitar and Banjo Club. They give their last concert of the season at the Los Angeles Theater, Monday, May 1. The club offers to its friends and patrons the choicest programme it has ever given. They will be assisted by Herr Joseph Rohrer and Miss H. Danison as vocalists. The club repeats the concert the next night in Pasadena.

On the evening of May 3 the oratorio, *The Creation* will be repeated.

THE PIANIST RECITAL. William Piutti presented a programme of seventeen piano selections yesterday afternoon at Y.M.C.A. Auditorium before an appreciative audience, which included many local musicians. Mr. Piutti's exhaustive programme literally ran the scale of celebrated composers—Bach, Liszt, Rubinstein, Grieg, Beethoven, Chopin, Schumann, Boccherini and Raff all being represented, and some of them several times.

SHARPS AND FLATS. Alva Glover Salmon, the well-known pianist, was a guest at the Nadeau past week. Mr. Salmon is making a pleasure tour of California, and is much taken with Los Angeles. He may locate here next season.

Edouard Remenyi, the great Hungarian violinist, has recently added another gem to his collection of fine and noted violins, having bought the celebrated "Duke" Guarnerius, owned by Hill of London, paying for it the sum of \$6500. *Manager Conable closed the deal for Mr. Remenyi on March 15. The "Titan," which Mr. Remenyi uses in his concerts, is valued at \$8000. The musical numbers to be rendered at St. Vincent's Church this morning, are as follows: Kyrie, Gloria, Credo and Agnus Dei (Haydn); Sanctus (Mozart); Veal Creator (Beethoven); Miss Knickerbocker; Ave Maria (Mallard); Miss Borths Roth; Prostrate Ad Altare, choros (Radford); postlude, Fugue in C (Bach); Prof. Wilde.

PIUTTI RECITAL. One of the most delightful entertainments of the season was the piano recital given by William Piutti at Y.M.C.A. Hall yesterday afternoon. A large and appreciative audience was present, including many of the musical notables of the city, and prominent among them were the following teachers: Mrs. J. W. Fayman of the East Side, Prof. Salmon, a leading teacher of the Northwest; J. Bond Francisco; Mrs. Ogilvie, Prof. Willmaritz, Miss Blanche Rogers, Miss Elder, Prof. Piutti rendered the following programme in a style that has placed him among the leaders in his profession, and the rendering of many of the selections called out warm rounds of applause:

Gavotte (Bach, arranged by St. Saens.) Melody in F major (Rubinstein.) Barcarole in G minor (Rubinstein.) "Cradle Song (Grieg.) Turkish March (Beethoven, arranged by Rubinstein.) Sonata Pathetique (three movements) (Beethoven.) Toccata and fugue in D minor (Bach, arranged by Taubig.) Gondoliers (Liszt.) Balad in G minor (Chopin.) Funeral March (Chopin.) Etude Opus 10, No. 3 (Chopin.) Polonaise in A flat major (Chopin.) Sonata quasi una Fantasia (Beethoven.) the so-called "Moonlight Sonata;" three movements. Romance in F sharp major (Schumann.) Menuetto (Boccherini, arranged by J. S. Bach.) Toccata in E major (Liszt.)

THE CREATION. On Wednesday, May 3, the Los Angeles Oratorio Society will give Haydn's oratorio, *The Creation*, at the Los Angeles Theater, under the direction of F. A. Bacon. The management will spare neither energy nor expense to make this concert the musical event of the season. The chorus has been materially strengthened since its last production, it now comprising over one hundred ladies and gentlemen selected from among the best voices in the city. Mme. Bianchi-Sobrin has been secured to take the soprano parts, Herr Josef Rubo will take the bass, and Charles Walton the tenor parts. The orchestra will consist of twenty-five pieces, under the leadership of H. E. Hamilton.

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J. M. Hale & Co., 107-109 N. Spring St.

GRAND CARNIVAL OF BARGAINS!

For two weeks only, commencing MONDAY, APRIL 24TH, we will inaugurate a GRAND CARNIVAL SALE, and for twelve days will offer some of the greatest bargains ever placed before the dry goods buyers of Los Angeles and vicinity. We shall create neither earthquake nor whirlwind, but a GRAND CARNIVAL OF VALUES. Everybody happy; our customers in securing such values at reduced prices; ourselves to see our store crowded with eager buyers. We intend making this the most successful sale of the season—different lines placed on sale each day at prices much below their actual value.

SEE DISPLAY IN SHOW WINDOWS!

SPECIAL!

SPECIAL!

SPECIAL!

For Monday, April 24th.

Twenty pieces 46-inch Novelty Serge Suitings at 37½c per yard; regular price, 50c and 60c; the latest colorings in plaids and stripes. 25 pieces double-fold Cheviot Shirtings at 12½c per yard; regular value, 20c; extra quality, fast colors, in stripes and checks. 15 pieces silk and wool Tennis Flannel at 30c per yard; worth 45c. 50 dozen Boys' Bicycle Hose at 21c per pair; regular value, 35c; fast black guaranteed. 25 dozen Ladies Embroidered Mull Ties at 12½c, worth up to 35c.

For Tuesday, April 25th.

Llama Cloth Challies, 30 inches wide, at 11c per yard; regular price, 16½c; beautiful floral designs in the newest colorings. 20 pieces 42-inch all-wool Cheviot Suitings at 50c per yard; reduced from 75c. 100 pieces Shirting Cheviots in plaids and stripes at 10c per yard. 25 dozen Ladies' gray mixed, cotton, ribbed Vests at 40c; reduced from 50c.

For Wednesday, April 26th.

15 pieces all-wool Suitings, 38 inches wide, at 45c per yard; the latest spring styles in stripes and plaids; worth 60c. Decca Muslin at 10c per yard. Simpson's best quality gray Prints, 7c per yard. 50 dozen Ladies' ribbed cotton Vests, 12½c.

For Thursday, May 4th.

For Friday, May 5th.

For Saturday, May 6th.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO

ALL ROADS LEAD TO



For Thursday, April 27th.

Twenty pieces Botany Crepon at 35c per yard; worth 50c, a very handsome weave, nearly all wool, in all the popular shades. 10 pieces Black Sateen, Henrietta finish, at 20c per yard; regular value, 30c. One case best quality Shirting Prints at 5c per yard. 50 doz. Men's Balbriggan Hose at 12½c per pair; worth 20c. Silk Frisse Dress Trimming, 5c and 10c per yard; regular price 25c and 35c.

For Friday, April 28th.

5000 yards Cotton Challie, extra quality, at 5c per yard; regular value 8½c; very pretty floral designs. 10 pieces Iridescent Suitings, 38 inches wide, at 32½c per yard; reduced from 50c; very pretty two-toned effects. Extra quality all-wool Blue Flannel at 35c; worth 50c. 50 dozen Men's Outing Shirts at 25c each; regular value 50c.

For Saturday, April 29th.

20 pieces all-wool Cheviot Suiting, 38 inches wide, at 40c per yard; reduced from 50c. One case 36-inch Cambric Muslin, equal to Lonsdale, at 11c per yard; extra value at 12½c. 100 dozen Men's gray-mixed Hose at 10c per pair; extra quality, seamless; worth 15c. 50 dozen Children's corduroy ribbed Hose at 30c per pair; fast black, guaranteed seamless, and the best wearing hose in the market; good value at 50c.

J. M. Hale & Co., 107-109 N. Spring St.

For Monday, May 1st.

For Tuesday, May 2d.

For Wednesday, May 3d.

Dressmaker's Day, when we shall offer Dressmaker's Trimmings at greatly reduced prices. No. 3 Hooks and Eyes at 10c per gross; large size 15c per gross. No. 1 Dress Shields, \$1 per dozen; No. 2 Dress Shields, \$1.15 per dozen. Velvet Dress Binding, \$1 per dozen. Nichols's patent Hooks and Eyes, 2 dozen for 5c. Rubber Dress Facing, 5c per yard. Crinoline, 75c per piece; extra quality, \$1. Covered Dress Steels, 85c per gross. 8-inch French Bone, 80c per gross; 9-inch, \$1.10-inch, \$1.25 per gross. Whalebone Casing, 10c per piece; extra quality, 20c per piece. Good quality Lining Cambric, 5c per yard.

20 pieces Cashmere Sublime Wash Dress Goods at 12½c per yard; regular price 16½c; newest designs. Fruit of Loom or Lonsdale Bleached Muslin, 36 inches wide, 12 yards for \$1. 54-inch Plaid Cloth Suitings, 47½c per yard, reduced from 75c. Black Plaid Organdie, 10c per yard; worth 15c. Ladies' Merino Vests, 37½c; reduced from 50c.

Silks—Silk Day—Crepe de Chine, 60c; from 75c. 19-inch Surahs at 45c; worth 60c. Faille Silks, 95c; worth \$1.25. Changeable Taffetas, \$1; from \$1.25. 18-inch Velvets, 50c per yard; reduced from 85c. Great reduction in Black Dress Silks: Black Faille Silk 62½c; reduced from 85c. Faille Silk at \$1; reduced from \$1.25. Faille Silk at \$1.25; reduced from \$1.50. Surah Silk at 45c; reduced from 60c. Surah Silk at 75c; reduced from \$1. Surah Silk at \$1; reduced from \$1.25. Taffeta Silk at 70c; reduced from 85c. Taffeta Silk at 85c; reduced from \$1.25. Armure Cord, \$1.40; reduced from \$1.75. DISPLAYED IN OUR SHOW WINDOWS.



Jacoby Brothers

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PARENTS

Be sure and pay our Juvenile Department a visit this week. Take our new patent safety elevator and ascend into the largest and most comfortably arranged Boys' Clothing Parlors in America, where a score of polite ladies and gentlemen will be in attendance to show you our colossal stock of handsome spring novelties just imported for the "little folks" and big boys. Glance upon our Bargain Counters at those wear-resisting Children's Suits at

\$1.50

(Ages 5 to 15)

10 Styles to Select From.

Then turn to those stylish strictly all-wool MARYSVILLE Suits in gray and brown colors, which are dust proof. These suits are actually worth a \$5-piece, and no suit sold at that price will give better wear, but this week we propose to run our Boys' Clothing business away up into the thousands, so have made our prices for reliable qualities lower than ever and will sell these excellent suits for

\$3.95

Boys' Shirt Waists,

Boys' Spring Hats,

Boys' Furnishings,

Will all go this week at

**Can't-be-Matched
Prices!**



**Men's
Fedora
Hats!**

Are the latest "fad." Go to the exclusive hatters, see what they've got to offer at \$3.50 and \$3.00, then come to us and get the same thing for

\$1.65

STRAW HATS in Endless
Varieties.



HOW SHALL HE SPEND HIS DOLLAR?

The Eagle Said:

I may be worth a dollar.
Or, I may be worth a cent;
The value I can bring you
Depends on how I'm spent.

The Owl Said:

The firm that gives you worth and wear,
Dollar for dollar the same—
Is the place all sensible people seek,
And this advertisement gives the name.

The Goose Said:

The prices asked for honest goods
Are bound to be the steepest—
Go buy job lots or second grades
Because they come the cheapest.

The Man Said:

I've heard what all of you have to say,
And the Eagle is certainly bright;
The Goose has spoken the words of a fool,
But the wise old Owl is right.

THIS WEEK



We place on sale 1800 Men's stylish SACK SUITS in neat checks, mixtures and plain colors. We say---and say it boldly and without fear of successful contradiction--- that these suits are superior to any \$20 suits on this Coast; superior to many sold right here in Los Angeles for \$22, and superior in every sense to the ordinary merchant tailors' \$30 and \$35 suits. Eighty-seven styles to select from and your choice goes this week for

\$15.00

Jacoby Brothers

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Shoers of the
Pacific Coast!

128, 130, 132, 134 N. Spring.

The Largest Clothing, Hat and Shoe Establishment West of the Rocky Mountains.



Furnishing Goods.

In the line of Gents' "Fixings" we show an immense variety in all departments.

SHIRTS.

Fine Dress Shirts, Flannel Shirts and Working Shirts in the greatest variety, well made throughout, good stock and a good figure for a good quality.

Collars and Cuffs.

All the latest shades and novelties in the best grades of linen.

Neckwear.

We make it a point to lead the trade with all the latest shapes, designs and colors. Genteel selections in seasonable goods always at fairest prices.

Underwear.

We keep those honest grades and old reliable lines that stand by you like a brother all the time. Our stock means the best made—nothing else.

Well assorted lines of Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, and all small articles needed in a gentleman's wardrobe. Our stock is complete and we shall please you in quality and price.

Our uniform system of FAIR PRICES is practical proof that it costs no more to wear first-class Gents' Furnishings than it does second-class goods. Our styles are always the newest, with plenty of variety for individual taste. We are the first to bring out the new novelties and the last to be out of any standard line of furnishings. All the time-tried grades and all the newest specialties in goods of strictly first-class quality can be had of us at prices that never fail to please. Try us and be convinced of these facts. Altogether the most attractive line in town. You'll like it.



Johnston & Murphy's Men's fine French Calf and Kangaroo Shoes "have the call" with gentlemen who are particular about their footwear. We are agents for these fine shoes and our spring stock is now complete. Our

\$3.00

Noxall Shoes

Are the best \$3.00 hand-welt shoes on earth. Try them and you'll say so.

\$1.50 Buys the best Ladies' Russia and Russia Calf OXFORD TIES in this State—bargains elsewhere at \$2.00.

See 'Em in Our Show
Windows.

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TWELFTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1893.

PRICE: (SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS)

"THE OLD GUARD."

Annual Meeting of "The Grant Men of 1880."

A Band of Immovable Followers of a Great Leader.

The Thrilling Story of an Old Political Feud.

The Blaine-Conkling Duel to the Death—How Grant Became an Unwilling Candidate for the Third Time.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

PHILADELPHIA, April 21.—On the 8th of June, 1880, in the city of Chicago, closed a contest that will ever be memorable in American politics. For seven long days more than 800 of the 758 delegates of the Republican National Convention stubbornly contended for the nomination of Ulysses S. Grant for a third Presidential term. Battling against the bitterest and most formidable opposition, having in league against

would simply be to repeat the contest of 1876, but with the peerless name of Grant, announced that a Republican would be so foolish as to enter the lists with hope of success? And so he and the fiery Logan and his colleague, Carpenter of Illinois, and the cool, deliberate Don Cameron of Pennsylvania set about agitating for Grant's nomination.

What did Grant say? Nothing. When the movement commenced in real earnest Grant was in Europe. In close, intimate companionship with him was John Russell Young, at that time a brilliant star in the newspaper world, afterward to be appointed Minister to China by Arthur at Grant's request, and at present the fifth vice-president of the Reading Railroad system. Mr. Young accompanied Grant through most of his old world travels, and for the year immediately preceding Grant's return to the United States in 1879, had the relationship of private secretary, thus acquiring a knowledge of the character of pretty much all save the most personal of Grant's correspondence. He, therefore, had means of knowing more about what Grant was thinking and feeling in connection with home political affairs than any other living man. Yet so far from Grant's "plotting" for nomination, as charged in the newspapers at home, Mr. Young says that, up to the time they landed at San Francisco, he knew of the subject but

he may have done little to urge on the movement, the fact of his not having directly or indirectly interdicted the use of his name could only be construed into an unmistakable sign of approval. This seems to have been Grant's attitude up to the meeting of the convention, and, indeed, Senator Cameron at Chicago, just before the convention opened, told how he had been denounced by a delegate for "leading a convention fight without having a word with his chief." "There have been," said the delegate, "a dozen Cabinet officers pledged this morning for votes. If any one of our boys should pledge a post-office it would be the friendship of Grant." And Conkling, just before this, complained to Young, not only of Grant's reticence, but of the indifference of many of the men who owed much of their success to Grant. "And as for Grant's rich friends, meaning such men as Drexel and perhaps A. B. Stewart of New York, they had not given a dollar, though money was needed to pay the expenses of the poor delegates from the South and elsewhere, to whom a convention fare meant everything."

The explanation of this appearing indifference on the part of many of Grant's closest friends was that they were divided as to the advisability of the third term proposal. Men like John Russell Young, George W. Childs and Drexel, the Philadelphia banker, were opposed to his running. Doubtless they were to a great extent governed by the fear that Grant could not successfully encounter the widespread and deep-rooted prejudice of the American people to the third-term idea. But there were other reasons also. All these reasons were set before Grant by Young on the eve of the convention, when Young, by invitation, was Grant's guest at Galena. Grant asked for Young's views, and Young said plainly, that while he believed the General after his recent years of study and reflection, and with the aid of that vast fund of information and experience gathered in other lands, could give an administration that would be the most brilliant since Jefferson's, yet he thought a successful election contest doubtful. The task would be difficult enough for a president in power, without the control of the patronage of the Government, to arrange for a third term. But much more difficult was that task for Grant, who was now in power and had no friends among the members of the existing cabinet. Mr. Young pointed to the revolts in the Republican ranks in New York, Pennsylvania and Illinois as still more serious, observing that the party was now in a deadlock, "would enter the field not as a conqueror upon whom honor had clustered every garland, but as a gladiator, from an arena where he had been tossed and tumbled by every Dacian that could be thrown against him."

To this Grant replied, briefly, that he no longer held the views he had expressed at Galena for two reasons. One of these was that he was being savagely attacked by Blaine's literary bureau, which charged him with being in with the whiskey ring and with being a "whiskey thief." For this he deemed it almost a duty to run and defeat Blaine. The other reason was that he believed he was the only man whom the Republicans could put up with any chance of carrying the South. He believed he could carry six Southern States, and thus save the country from the Democracy. There were other reasons for Grant's change beside those he assigned. It was well-known that the ambition of his family, who desired to again enjoy their former privileges, had much to do in changing his position from that taken at Galena.

But, though he had fully made up his mind to run, and though his anger against Blaine had made him anxious to do it, Grant was, nevertheless, sensibly affected by the counsel of such trusted friends as Young, Drexel and Childs, and he sat down a few days before the convention met and of his own volition wrote a letter to Senator Cameron, chairman of the National Committee, and one of the leaders of the Grant forces at Chicago, giving his reasons for consenting to be a candidate for nomination, but saying that if in the opinion of certain of his friends the nomination seemed inadvisable then his name was withdrawn.

This letter Mr. Young carried to Chicago. Senator Cameron said he would lay it before the General's friends. The details of the conference over it have never been published, but it is known that the letter got into Conkling's hands, and never left them. He, at least, was determined that Grant should run for the nomination, apparently impressed with the conviction that Grant would win. Nor in the years afterward, when Grant consented to have the letter published, would Conkling relinquish it. For the reason, Mr. Young suspects, of not desiring to be placed in the position before the world of being, perhaps, the only man who, at the last moment, insisted on Grant making an attempt for a third term.

Then came the convention. It was held in the old exposition building on Michigan avenue, the southern half being sectioned off. It comprised a building within a building, and had a seating capacity of more than ten thousand. Seven hundred and fifty-six men were to be the actors in the drama there, and all the others spectators.

The convention was to be called to order at noon on Tuesday, June 2. A week in advance of that date the delegates and their clans began to pour into the city and fill up the hotels. The Grant standard floated at the Palmer House, and at the office in the lobby sparkled the illuminated legend from Grant's words in war days: "Let us have peace." The lobby and halls and parlors thronged with a surging and loud-talking crowd of politicians. The Grant men were less noisy than the

others. They believed they would show great strength at the opening of the convention and were confident of ultimate success. But the supporters of the other candidates were vociferous, and of these the Blaine men were the loudest.

The supporters of Edmunds of Vermont, Windom of Minnesota, and Washburne of Illinois made up the three small camps of delegates. Edmunds seemed to be in the light more on account of his friends than on his own account. In heart Edmunds was probably loyal to Grant. Windom had been looked upon as a friend of Grant's, but had been lured away through the machinations of the Blaine party by the seeming possibility of his becoming the candidate in the struggle between Grant and Blaine. For Windom the Grant men felt something like contempt, but for Washburne, the Secretary of State in Grant's first term, the man whom Grant had made, the man who had turned out the Illinois delegation, not to carry the whole of which was for Grant a great reproach and even

weakness—for this man the Grant supporters shared Grant's own feeling of bitter scorn. Washburne was branded traitor.

Garfield, who had come as the spokesman for John Sherman, had taken up his quarters at the Grand Pacific and showed great activity. But for whom he was chiefly working—Sherman or himself—would have been a perplexing question. He had come to Chicago with his nominating speech for Sherman in his pocket, but had found so many men there ready to hail him as their second choice he care of a deadlock between the Grant-Blaine-Sherman forces that he began to think that perhaps somebody else should present Sherman's name. But nobody else was forthcoming, and so Garfield pushed ahead with the work he had undertaken. Whenever he showed himself, however, he was observed with increasing excitement that he attracted attention. Nevertheless, the Ohio delegation declared itself for John Sherman and none other.

But it was around the Blaine banner where belowing enthusiasm was to be seen. The Blaine men were in the confidence they made up for noisy protestation. Blaine, Blaine, Blaine, was to be heard everywhere, in the street corners, pushing through the crowd at hotel lobbies. Four years before he had seemed the most likely man for the nomination, but Conkling had entered the list, and as a consequence Hayes had won the prize. But now, after four years of indefatigable work and the most skillful maneuvering against Grant, the coveted prize seemed to be within reach. The Blaine managers proposed, if possible, to carry the convention at the outset by a tremendous rush. Hale and Frye of Maine, the two chief Blaine managers, were most cheerful countenances.

Against all the candidates stood Grant. And supporting him stood most of the famous men in the party, such as Senator Cameron and Gen. Beaver of Pennsylvania, Judge Bradley of Kentucky, Rev. Dr. Hicks of Florida, Gen. John McNeill of Illinois, ex-Secretary George S. Boutwell of Massachusetts, John A. Logan, Senator Carpenter and Emory A. Storrs of Illinois, Roscoe Conkling, Levi P. Morton and Gen. Arthur of New York, Judge Taft of Ohio and George C. Gorham of California. Don Cameron might lay claim to the nomination leadership, but he was his office of chairman of the National Committee drew him partially away. The real fountain of inspiration, the real source of energy and vitality of the Grant movement centered in the spirit of the masterful, haughty, self-confident, unflinching, and unyielding New York, and at this time Roscoe Conkling was in the prime of his powers.

Conkling and Cameron were on the convention ground at an early day, and were incessant in their labors. They personally sought out and interviewed every delegate suspected to be in the least vulnerable to Grant shafts; and with subtle blandishments turned many a face in Grant's direction. The tall New York Senator could be seen darting his eyes and tongue from the early till late through the crowded halls of the Palmer House. On Sunday afternoon, May 31, an open-air Grant meeting was held in one of the public squares. The tireless Conkling and John Wentworth—"Long John," as he was familiarly called—were the speakers. There was an immense audience and much enthusiasm. From the sentiments expressed the fight seemed to reveal Grant against the field.

The convention was to meet on Wednesday, June 1. Monday the Grant men realized that they might have a hard fight. The Blaine people were keeping up their hurrahing for their candidate and were encouraging the lesser candidates to stay in the contest, so that Grant was hemmed in on all sides. Not only this, but the Blaine forces were proposing to effect an organization of the convention to suit themselves and to oust Grant's powerful lieutenant, Cameron, from the chairmanship of the National Committee. Something would have to be done by the Grant men. The ball was in the way of offensive as well as defensive operations. A caucus was called for that night and was held in the large dancing-room on the main floor of the Palmer House. John Wentworth presided, the speeches gave the other confidence, and enthusiasm rose to fever heat at the mention of Grant's name.

All day Tuesday Chicago was in an uproar. The Grant men were more confident than ever—the Blaine-Sherman forces more determined. They had them down. Late in the afternoon a call went out for a final caucus of the Grant men to be held that night in the

caucus place of the night before. After supper each delegation of Grant supporters met at its own quarters, was carefully rallied off, and then marched to the meeting place of one of the most memorable caucuses ever held at a Presidential nominating convention.

A vast crowd jammed the hallways leading to the caucus room, and the arriving delegations had almost to fight for passage. Grant's name was on every tongue. The wildest excitement prevailed, and above the uproar were to be heard shouted such expressions as: "We need no gift of backbone," "Our determination cannot be shaken," "We will stand by Grant till we die in our tracks," "The Old Guard dies, it never surrenders."

It seemed to many that half the delegates from next day's convention must be there, and enthusiasm burned up and burst forth in cheers at thought of the triumph that was to come. A multitude of camp followers and spectators surged forward with the advancing columns of delegates against the door leading to the caucus room. But there stood a guard to push back the crowd, and no one was admitted who could not give the Grant counterweight. As each delegation approached one of the number was selected to identify each man.

The enterprise of one man who was not a Grant delegate, the representative of some newspaper, was shown by the fact that, finding admission to the caucus room cut off, he had gotten upon the roof and had removed a pane of glass from the skylight, expecting from that place to get a magnificent verbatim report of the whole proceedings. But a committee of two burly New York delegates hastily vaulted on the ingenuously placed and, in terms more emphatic than polite, intimated that they would throw him off the roof if he did not instantly absent himself.

It was about 9 o'clock when Roscoe Conkling rapped for order and quieted that strangely mixed audience, an audience some of whom were celebrated throughout the Nation, some unknown outside their own immediate neighborhoods, some deserving the name of statesmen, some properly denominated "heelers," some with elevated motives, some with only base and selfish motives, soldiers, professional men, bankers, merchants and men whose frayed politics—mingled together and held by a common bond. There were 800 men in that audience. And among them sat one destined some months afterwards to become Vice-President of the United States, and later President, and another who a few years hence would be Vice-President—Chester A. Arthur and Levi P. Morton.

Never did Conkling appear to better advantage. His face was radiant, his speech had more than its usual felicity of expression. His good qualities shone out and his very defects of manner, his poses and mannerisms, seemed to be not artificial, but natural to him. His high-flown language, which at other times seemed to be almost bombastic, appeared now to perfectly suit the occasion. And when he took one of his favorite positions, with the small and index finger of his right hand lightly touching the table beside him, and his left hand thrust into his breast, his shoulders squared back at his eloquence and loyalty, Grant was not to be nominated. Balloting soon commenced, and on the first test showed that Grant had two-fifths of the convention. He received 304 votes, and never ran higher than 318, which was on the thirty-fifth ballot. On the thirty-sixth ballot Garfield received 399 votes, twenty-one more than enough to nominate. Amid the cheering and confusion over the result Conkling sat unmoved, wrapped in haughty silence.

Logan's swarthy face began to glow as usual, and Don Cameron's eyes took on a colder and harder look. The Old Guard had fought its fight and lost, but it had remained to the end loyal.

First ex-Secretary Boutwell arose, and in a quiet, polished, scholarly way, told the assemblage that all the omens pointed to a glorious victory on the morrow. The whole question, said he, substantially, was whether the Republican nominee should be "a citizen of Maine or the hero of the war." And as to what the verdict would be he had little apprehension.

Following Boutwell came the fiery Logan, who, in singular contrast to the molded speech of the former, flung out his ideas as if they had been rough-hewn with a battle axe. His words breathed of war. Again the drum beat, again the bugle brayed. Again the old flag flapped in the breeze, and glistening steel and blue uniforms moved in serried columns to the martial air. Again, as in a fierce dream, he fought out the stubborn war, and, as he poured forth the rough torrent of his speech that audience saw pictured before their excited imaginations the silent man of Galena—the man who had held the highest military and civic powers of the land, and was now living quietly amid the scenes of his young manhood in the place where he had worked, unknown and undreamed of, in the leather warehouse.

And then, when the hour was approaching midnight, Conkling arose and in slow, measured tones commenced his speech. The other speakers had spoken in general terms. He particularized. Success was certain. Just so sure as the vote was taken in the convention would the largest number of votes on the first ballot be cast for Ulysses S. Grant. There were in that room 800 men whose votes would be cast for him. What other candidate would show such strength? He would be the best. Just so sure as the oak grew from the acorn the votes of the weaker candidates would go to the stronger. Contests had been trumped up in the Territories in order that two opponents to their candidate should be admitted as delegates where they were not entitled to one.

"Our candidate," he cried, "with a burst that thrilled the audience, 'cannot be thrust out of sight. The silent man of Galena cannot be pulled down. He cannot be defeated—he must not be defeated. It would be like the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo. The sun of liberty would stand in its course and the world go back for centuries.'"

seventy-six more votes that are necessary to effect a nomination, but that eighty-six votes will soon be found to join our body. It cannot help but be so. It must be so. The fates declare it."

Again a furious uproar cut short the speaker's words. But what followed was unlike anything that had ever before or has since transpired at a national convention. The speaker waited till silence was restored, and then, in a magnificent peroration, called upon each man present to pledge himself to the cause on which he had entered—to raise his hand toward heaven and vow unwavering and lasting allegiance to the fortunes of Ulysses S. Grant. Every man in that hall at once raised his hand and gave his pledged word that never would he forsake the standard of the soldier at Galena. And then the assemblage broke up. It was past midnight, and the three hours in that hall had passed like half an hour.

Twelve hours later the convention was opened and the eventual struggle

began. All day there was much advancing and receding, but no test of strength was made, and no faction could claim an advantage. But a test came the next day over what was known as the "Sharp amendment," a proposition of a New York Grant delegate to first settle the credential cases, upon which settlement much of Grant's success depended, before adopting the rules, which limited debate on any question to five minutes for each speaker, and prohibited any speaker from speaking more than once. After a hard struggle the Sharp proposal was rejected by a vote of 405 votes to 318 votes.

This vote was the fatal sign to most of the Grant men, but they stuck to their post. Nominations were made next day. Conkling was in magnificent form. When New York was called he climbed to a reporter's table and commenced with the words: "And when asked what State he hails from."

Our sole reply shall be, He hails from Appomattox. And his famous apple tree."

But it was all of no avail. Despite his eloquence and loyalty, Grant was not to be nominated. Balloting soon commenced, and on the first test showed that Grant had two-fifths of the convention. He received 304 votes, and never ran higher than 318, which was on the thirty-fifth ballot. On the thirty-sixth ballot Garfield received 399 votes, twenty-one more than enough to nominate. Amid the cheering and confusion over the result Conkling sat unmoved, wrapped in haughty silence.

Logan's swarthy face began to glow as usual, and Don Cameron's eyes took on a colder and harder look. The Old Guard had fought its fight and lost, but it had remained to the end loyal.

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THE ZEBRA AS A BEAST OF BURDEN.

Coach Contractors in the Transvaal Accomplish Remarkable Results. (New York Evening Post.)

Harold Stevens, writing to the London Field from Johannesburg, gives some particulars of the efforts being made in the Transvaal to domesticate and use the "untamable" zebra for purposes of draught: "On hearing that Messrs. Zeedeberg, the coach contractors, had secured passengers and mail from Pretoria to the Transvaal to Fort Tuli in Mashonaland, had been successful in their efforts in training the zebra, I determined to make full inquiries. James Zeedeberg, whom I met by appointment, told me that his firm had secured a number of about eight half-grown wild zebras from a hunter named Grobarr. Grobarr caught them in a wild state between four and five months ago by riding after and lassoing them. During the last month they have been in training for harness. With the result that four of them are quiet and perfectly well trained and the remaining four partially trained. The place where they are located is at a station in Petersburg, in the district of Zupansburg, Transvaal."

"Zebras and they are a little timid at first when the harness is being put on, but afterward they are all right, and Mr. Zeedeberg believes in a month or two's time they will be as steady as horses. They pull well and are very willing, and never jib a vice which is very prevalent in the horses of this country. In fact, one of them will do his best to pull the whole coach himself. They are now being used in one of Mr. Zeedeberg's coaches, and Mr. James Zeedeberg says they are so satisfied with the experiment that he is going to extend it, with the object of ultimately substituting them for mules, as the zebra is free from that scourge of South Africa commonly called 'horse sickness,' which costs an enormous amount of coach proprietors in horse flesh during the summer season. In some parts of the low country it is quite sufficient for a horse to be left out all night in the veldt (grass) to insure its death from this dreaded disease. The zebras, when spanned (harnessed), stand quiet and still, and wait for the world to go; they pull up when required, and are perfectly amenable to the bridle, and are softer mouthed than the mule. They never kick, and the only thing in the shape of vice which they manifest is that, when first handled, they have an inclination to bite; but as soon as they get to understand that there is no intention to hurt them they give this up. Four of these zebras are now spanned and driven in a team together, and are as reliable and good as the best mules; the other four, being older, require a little more time to get them perfectly trained. The intention is to buy more and run them regularly in the up-country coaches from and to Mashonaland. Later on attempts will be made to cross them with the horse with the object of getting a larger and handsomer mule than the ordinary cross with the donkey, and probably superior in every way."

IN WICKED MONTANA

The Late Contest for the United States Senate.

How Votes Were Bought—Thirty-seven \$1000 Notes.

And a Table Literally Loaded With Greenbacks and Gold.

The Feud of Two Montana Millionaires—or the Enmity of Clark and Daly—Something About Montana Mining.

A Look at the Gambling Houses and a Story of a Big Game at the Silver Bow Club—Montana Sapphires and How the English are Investing Millions in Them.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

HELENA (Mont.), April 15.—I write this letter on the golden roof of the American continent. The clear, blue sky of heaven fits close down over me, and on every side stand the snow-capped Rockies, the sentinels of God, watching over this wicked Montana capital. As yet the ruin of Sedona has not been let loose, and the legislators and gamblers go on their evil way rejoicing. The stories of the recent Senatorial fight still fill the air, and no one pretends to say that money by the tens of thousands of dollars was not spent in the contest. As to just how this money was given out is not known, but I am told that thirty-seven \$1000

notes were presented at a single Helena bank for exchange on the day following the adjournment of the Montana Legislature, and another story is that 200 \$1000 notes were sent from Helena to the East shortly after the 4th of March. A single legislator is said to have received as high as \$15,000 for his vote, and it is stated that one of the candidates, after spending what would be a fortune in any other city of the United States, lost it all by refusing to give something like \$10,000 because he thought he could buy the man for \$7500. The story of this Senatorial contest may come out in a future investigation before the United States Senate. The writing of it from its origin to its conclusion would fill a book, and I can only give it in a few lines. It had its origin in a feud between two of the richest men in the United States. These were Marcus Daly, the rich copper miner, and W. A. Clark, the noted millionaire of Butte City. Both Clark and Daly came to this country comparatively poor, and both have made enormous fortunes. Clark was born in Pennsylvania about thirty-four years ago, and he drove a yoke of cattle across the plains to Colorado when he was just 23 years old. He worked in the mines near Denver for wages, then drifted north to Butte City and began to invest in all sorts of things in Montana. He peddled goods to the miners, going about with a wagon from camp to camp, and after he had saved a little money founded a store, which paid him well. He got hold of several undeveloped mines, and before working them went back East to Columbia College and studied mineralogy and chemistry. With his increased knowledge he came back to Montana and began to make money hand over fist. He saw that there was millions in silver as well as in gold and copper, and he shipped the first copper from Montana to the seaboard. From a single mine he took out over thirty million pounds of copper in two years, and he now owns silver mines, copper mines, bank stock and other property worth millions of dollars. He has a private bank in Butte City, the deposits of which run into several million dollars, and when one of the corporations with which he was connected was temporarily embarrassed and about to be thrown into the hands of a receiver, he gave a single check for \$250,000, and thus tided it over.

THE FEUD OF CLARK AND DALY.

No one knows how much Marcus Daly is worth. He owns, I am told, a fourth interest in the big Anaconda copper mine, which produces millions every year, and he has electric railroads, sapphire mines and gold mines. I have met him during my stay in Montana, and I will speak of him further in another letter. To come to the Senatorial contest. It was a number of years ago that Clark and Daly went silver mining together, and they were another, and I am told that the trouble between them came from a dispute as to whether Clark had a right to a certain part of the property. Daly is a strong friend, but a bitter enemy. He thought Clark had injured him in his case, and he has never forgiven him. He is a Democrat, as also Mr. Clark. I think Clark's claim adjoined Daly's and that he followed the lead into the ground of the latter. This brought on a law suit between the two, and the lawyers are playing battles and shuttles with that suit yet. It has been appealed and reappealed and is still undecided. The trouble starting in this way was fanned by injudicious friends until the campaign of 1888, when Clark wanted to go to Congress. He had made millions, and he wanted a social position for his family. He got the Democratic nomination, which was supposed to be equivalent to an election, and the Republican nomination went begging. Mr. Thomas Carter, the head of the National Republican Committee during the late Presidential campaign, was offered it and refused to run. He was finally persuaded to take it. Daly threw his strength to the Republicans and the result was that Carter was defeated. It was, I think, the first time a Republican had been elected for fifteen years, and only the second time in the history of the State. In 1890 another election



Gen. Grant and prominent members of the "Old Guard." (From a photograph, 1880.)

them all the rest of the convention, these three hundred and more men, cheered now and again by a few vacillating accessions, stood like a living wall around the Grant standard and from first to last, for thirty-six ballots, cast their votes for the ex-President. When balloting began, 304 votes out of the 758 in the convention stood for Grant, and when, at length, after the third day of balloting, a steady tide was made away from Blaine and Sherman and the other field candidates, to the unlooked-for and unrepresented man, Garfield, and suddenly piled 398 votes upon the one vote an obstinate Pennsylvania delegate had insisted on casting for him—in the distracting moments when the convention realized that Garfield would carry off the honors—the Grant men stood firm as a rock and 303 votes rallied about the Galena banner.

And now, after thirteen years have passed over and seventy of their number have gone and many more are in their last days, this "Old Guard," enrolled in an organization formed at Washington in January last, proposes to commemorate the loyalty and exploits of the "800" by an annual reunion on the 27th day of April, the birthday of Gen. Grant. This year the international naval review in New York Bay will absorb such general public attention on that date that the Old Guard celebration will be held two days earlier, and will take place on the evening of the 25th at a dinner at the Bellevue Hotel in Philadelphia. The president of the Old Guard organization is George S. Boutwell of Massachusetts, who was Secretary of the Treasury under Grant; the secretary, James R. Davies of New York, who was secretary of the New York delegation in the 1880 convention; and the treasurer, Andrew J. Kaufman of Pennsylvania. Col. Thomas J. Powers of Pennsylvania, appointed by Mr. Harrison to the post of Naval Officer of the Port of Philadelphia, is the prime mover in the reunion movement.

The idea of a third term for Gen. Grant commenced to talked of early in the Hayes administration. The old feud between Blaine and Conkling, which had developed in the national convention of 1876 into a fight between these two men for the Republican nomination, and which resulted in the defeated both and the success of the unexpected man, Hayes, had since become more bitter and deep-seated. The brilliant, genial, smooth and polished Blaine had not weakened since the 1876 contest. On the contrary, he had strengthened. He had a stronger and wider following, and in the eyes of that following he had become more brilliant, more genial, smoother and more polished. Blaine had grown to be a commanding figure. It was plain that Hayes was out of the race for the 1880 nomination. But it was quite as plain that Blaine was in it, and that he had a great chance of success.

This fact was like gall to the Senator from New York. Years back, when, as young men, Blaine and Conkling had first entered the House of Representatives, the member from New York, by his singular exhibition of self-confidence in both carriage and speech, his dictatorial manner and his cutting tongue, had called out from the member from Maine during the heat of factional strife, the derisive appellation of "turkey gobbler," and "peacock." These words were never forgotten and rankled as the years passed over, and in the mind of Conkling at least, added bitterness and blackness and anger to the other things that had since transpired to separate the two men. To Conkling, Blaine was what red is to a maddened bull, and the eager, surging desire of the New York Senator was to see Blaine destroyed.

As much this motive as any other impelled Conkling to himself urge and to inspire others to urge Grant to enter the field for the nomination of 1880. Conkling to contest the nomination

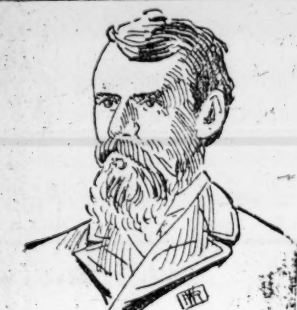


Gen. U. S. Grant.

sons for consenting to be a candidate for nomination, but saying that if in the opinion of certain of his friends the nomination seemed inadvisable then his name was withdrawn.

This letter Mr. Young carried to Chicago. Senator Cameron said he would lay it before the General's friends. The details of the conference over it have never been published, but it is known that the letter got into Conkling's hands, and never left them. He, at least, was determined that Grant should run for the nomination, apparently impressed with the conviction that Grant would win. Nor in the years afterward, when Grant consented to have the letter published, would Conkling relinquish it. For the reason, Mr. Young suspects, of not desiring to be placed in the position before the world of being, perhaps, the only man who, at the last moment, insisted on Grant making an attempt for a third term.

occurred and Carter ran for a second term, but Clark was not in this contest, and W. W. Dixon, Marcus Daly's friend, was elected. Then came the admission of the Territory, with two sets of Senators and with Clark as one of the Democratic nominees. The seats were given to the Republicans, however, and thus Sanders and Power became United States Senators. In 1892 Clark still wanted to go to the Senate, and he decided to put everything into the contest and make it go. As the story goes here, he pulled wires in every legislative district, and when the election was over he thought he had a sure thing. Daly had apparently made a sure thing against him, and he expected to sail in like a bird. When the Legislature was polled, however, it was found that there were twenty-seven Democrats, three Populists and twenty-five Republicans. The Democrats had a caucus, and sixteen votes were cast for another millionaire, eleven, and Congressman Dixon nine. Clark had a majority of the caucus, and by rights he should have been the caucus nominee. Had he been so in reality he would have surely been elected, but he was not. He decided to put everything into the contest and make it go. The men who voted for Dixon were his men, and they withdrew from the caucus and refused to be bound by the result. To make a long story short, eight of these men held out during one of the longest Senatorial contests on record, and they finally compelled an adjournment without a Senator being elected. The result was that



W. A. Clark.

the Governor, a Republican, appointed Lee Mantle, the candidate who had received the Republican votes during the latter part of the contest, and Clark is going about with fire in his eye and his hatchet at his belt, longing for the time when he can get a chance at Daly. As to just who spent the money and as to how much of it was spent, must be left to the Senatorial investigation.

HOW SENATORS ARE MADE IN MONTANA.
All sorts of rumors and stories concerning it are floating about through the pure ozone of Montana. One is that a certain candidate had rooms in the Helena Hotel which were occupied by his friends, and that the tables in these rooms were piled with \$1000 notes, \$500 notes, \$100 greenbacks and \$20 gold pieces. A supposedly corruptible legislator was seduced by the sight of this money and was talked with somewhat as follows:

"Now, Senator, we know that this contest is a disgraceful one. You feel that our man ought to be elected. You can see that that is the logic of the situation. But we want to make it easy for you. We're going out of the room, and if, in thinking about this matter you can see your way clear to throw us your support, you are at liberty to take just as much from those tables as you think your services are worth."

"This for a poor man was a great temptation, and if the story is true it probably led many men to change their minds."

HOW DALY WOULD PURIFY SENATORIAL ELECTIONS.

The worst feature about this whole election is, it seems to me, the unblinking way in which the matter is talked of here in Montana. I have yet to hear the first man who questions the fact that money was used, and the politicians seem to take it as a matter of course. The Rev. J. Wesley Hill, the Sam Jones of the Rockies, openly charged the fact from his pulpit here. The better classes of the State consider it a disgrace, of course, but there are more laughs over it than frowns, and Marcus Daly is reported to have said the other day that his part in the election had been that of a patriot.

"I propose to make it possible for a poor man to be elected to the United States Senate from Montana, by making it so expensive that the rich men can't afford to run."

Daly's employes must number in the neighborhood of five thousand. He is very popular with them, and he is one of the bosses of Montana. Lee Mantle, the Republican, who was appointed by the Governor, is one of the brightest young men of the State, and he would be the youngest man in the Senate. He is only 38 and he is worth a small fortune. He was a candidate for the United States Senate in the first State Legislature, and he has been one of the leading Republicans for the last twelve years. He was born in England and moved from there to Utah. At the age of 24 he was driving a stage team and two years later he had learned telegraphy, and had become one of the telegraph operators of the Rocky Mountains. It was this, I think, that brought him to Montana. He now owns one of the best mines in the State, the Butte City Inter-Mountain, and he is interested in nearly all the leading enterprises of Montana. He is a man of ability, can make a good speech, is fond of fast horses, and is not adverse to a good game of poker. The stakes played for here are large, and, according to one of Mantle's friends, he was at last accounts about \$20,000 ahead of the game.

GAMBLING IN MONTANA.
Card-playing and gambling are more open in Montana than they are in the East. This country is full of speculators and miners, and the whole atmosphere of life here has for some years been that of chance. In the last decade great corporations have sprung up. The cities of Butte and Helena (and very substantial cities they are) have been built, and there is now as much business done here as anywhere in the country. Still the old habits cling to the people, and gambling goes on as openly in Montana today as it did when the mines were first discovered. The cities are honeycombed with gamblers, and over nearly every saloon you see the sign "Licensed Gambling." The games are authorized by law, and there are a score of places in Butte and Helena where you may drop in at any hour of the day and see a crowd around the different tables, betting with white, red and blue chips, and this goes on from morning till night, week day and Sunday. There is no place in the world where wages are comparatively so great as here, and there is no city that has so many unmarried men in proportion to its population as Butte. The lowest wages paid to any one is \$2.50 a day, and it is not unusual for a laborer to get \$5 a day for a day's labor in the month. The mines and the smelting-works run day and night, and the men work in eight hour shifts. The result is that you find the city of

Butte filled with men at any hour of the day or night, and this irregularity of life conduces to drinking and gambling. Gambling in stocks and mines and real estate goes on the same way. A man may be worth nothing today and be rich tomorrow, and the result is that the game of chance is ever whirling her wheel before the eyes of these people. A history of the big poker games of Montana would be more interesting than the Arabian Nights.

Big games are played today, but the most famous games were those of the past. The gambling which you see on the ground floor and in the saloons is done with chips, the lowest of which represent a value of 12½ cents, and with these and quarter, half-dollar, and dollar chips the games go on. On the floors above greater stakes are played, and you do not find the better classes on the ground floor. The gambling houses are owned by men whose credit is good, and there are a number of sporting men in Montana today, who, if they lost \$20,000 tonight upon their tables, could go to any bank of Butte or Helena and borrow a like sum to begin business with tomorrow.

CLUB LIFE IN MONTANA.
I am surprised at the club life of these Western cities. Helena has one of the richest clubs in the world. It is now building a clubhouse which will compare favorably in its interior furnishings with any in the East. I found a very comfortable club at Great Falls, done with chips, the lowest of which represent a value of 12½ cents, and with these and quarter, half-dollar, and dollar chips the games go on. On the floors above greater stakes are played, and you do not find the better classes on the ground floor. The gambling houses are owned by men whose credit is good, and there are a number of sporting men in Montana today, who, if they lost \$20,000 tonight upon their tables, could go to any bank of Butte or Helena and borrow a like sum to begin business with tomorrow.

OLD LADY. Seems to me you're the same man who came man who came along a month ago, and after eating a good meal refused to saw a little wood for me.
Patchwork Peterson. No, mum; that must be my twin brother—dat feller always de black sheep of der family.

FOUNDED ON GOLD DUST.
The city of Helena contains about twenty thousand people, and it is founded on gold dust. It has as fine buildings as you will find in any city of a hundred thousand in the East, and they are built along the edge of the mountains lining each side of great gulches. The main street of Helena runs down a ravine known as the "Last Chance Gulch," and from under its paved sidewalk \$30,000,000 worth of gold was taken. The city is built on what was once the most famous placer diggings of the United States, and all about it you see the gravel which had been thrown up and washed out for



Panning for gold.

gold. Even today it is not uncommon in building a house or a business block to find enough gold in the foundations to erect a great part of the building, and not long ago a man found a \$1000 pocket while he was excavating a cellar. The country about here for miles in every direction contains gold, and some of the most famous mines in the United States are within a short distance from Helena. New mines are being discovered every now and then and old ones are being reworked with profit. I visited the Government assay office here this afternoon and saw there a block of gold about as big as a foot loaf of bread, which was worth \$22,000. It had just come in from the Old Penobscot mine, which has been lying idle for years, but which has been reopened and is now paying well. It is located about twenty miles north of Helena, and was discovered by an old fellow by the name of Nathaniel Vestal some years ago. He sold it for \$400,000, took his money to Wall Street to teach the bulls and bears how to speculate, and, of course, he failed. The mine was again sold later on for \$800,000, as the lead seemed to be played out, and became the property of a man named Longmaid. He did nothing with it, but his two sons urged him to work it. He would not do it, and they purchased the mine of him. This was about four months ago, and this week they have brought in this \$22,000 block. It is the same with other mines, and though Montana turns out millions upon millions of dollars' worth of precious metals every year, the mountains are believed to be full of undeveloped mines, and prospectors by the hundreds will start out this spring.

FORTUNES IN MONTANA.
Right here about Helena some of the most famous placer mining of the past was done. About the close of the war many men made fortunes, and one nugget was taken out which was worth \$59, and another, so I am told, was worth \$2000. One of the boys here had half a peck of gold nuggets, and a collection of them will be sent from here to the World's Fair. The chief mining now done in Montana is quartz mining, and it takes fortunes

to get the metal out and reduce it. There are between thirty and forty great quartz mills in Montana, and some of the largest mills of the kind in the world are found in this State. A great deal of the mining property and the mills are owned by English capitalists. This is the case of the Drummond mine, not far from Helena, out of which more than \$20,000,000 worth of ore has been taken. The mine was discovered by Thomas Cruse, a placer miner who was panning out from \$5 to \$100 a day when he discovered it. This was about 1875. He sold it in 1888 to an English company for \$2,500,000, of which he got \$1,500,000 in cash.

MONTANA SAPPHIRES.
It is not far from the Drummond mine that the famous Eldorado bar is located, where the sapphire mines are now being worked. I learn here that these mines are to be pushed during the coming season, and that their gems will be placed upon the market next year. About \$40,000 of them were sent to London last year, and were there set with other precious stones and placed on exhibition. They were pronounced by experts to be stones of the finest quality, and I have met a number of men here wearing stones which they told me were worth from \$50 to \$100 apiece. These mines are owned by the Sapphire and Ruby Company, limited. It is an English corporation, which has a capital of over \$2,000,000, and it is thought here that the property is a valuable one. Personally, I know little about this, nor as to the truth of the statement that several diamonds of the first water have been found in this part of the country.

AN UNWORTHY RELATIVE.
(Puck.)



OLD LADY. Seems to me you're the same man who came man who came along a month ago, and after eating a good meal refused to saw a little wood for me.
Patchwork Peterson. No, mum; that must be my twin brother—dat feller always de black sheep of der family.

FRESH LITERATURE.

SCENES FROM EVERY LAND. A photographic panorama of the world. With an introduction by E. W. Wallace. Edited by Thomas Lowell Knox (Springfield, Ohio: Mass. Crowell & Kirkpatrick.)
This work is a magnificent portfolio volume, printed on extra heavy enameled paper, handsomely bound, and containing a rare collection of large engravings made from photographs, illustrating the most interesting and the most noted objects everywhere. It contains a collection of over five hundred photographic views, size 11x14½ inches, and is designed to take the place of an extended tour of the globe, and embrace the scenery of the most interest the traveler abroad. The descriptions are vivid and complete, and are from the pens of such writers as Edward Everett Hale, D. D.; Washington Gladden, D. D.; Hon. Henry Watterson, Hon. William C. P. Breckinridge, J. H. W. Stuckenberg, D. D. of Berlin, Germany, and many other equally well-known writers. All the illustrations are made from actual photographs.

Gen. Wallace's Introduction gives a foretaste of the good things that follow, and Hon. Henry Watterson's article on "London and Paris" is written in his most vigorous style, and deals with matters that render it exceedingly interesting. Hon. William C. P. Breckinridge has an article on "American Progress" that is also well worth reading. As one turns the pages of this book, he becomes lost in the contemplation of famous castles, hoary cathedrals, historic ruins, charming mountain, lake and river views, and a thousand and one other strange, fascinating and instructive objects that give variety to terrestrial scenery.

The book can but be a popular one.

Magazines.
American Gardening. (New York) for the current month, treats, among other things, of "Starting an Apple Orchard," "The Evolution of the Blackberry," "A Cauliflower Freak," "Drying Prunes in California," "Improvements in Persimmons," "Plums Fertilized by Cherries," "Mulch for Raspberries," "Setting Peach Trees," "Growing Tuberoses," "The World's Congresses," together with numerous other topics which we have not space to mention. It is issued by the Rural Publishing Company, and the horticulturalist and gardener will find it helpful.

Cottage.
April has among its practical papers, an article on "Household Furnishing—Practical and Artistic," by Marion McBride; a department devoted to "Domestic Service," and one devoted to "Home Dressmaking," conducted by Edith Robinson. Household Chats are full of useful suggestions.

"These Results are a Surprise."
An appreciative letter from a policyholder in the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States:
"KEAZER FALLS (Me.) Jan. 7, 1893.
"F. H. Baldwin, Esq., Manager—Dear Sir: Yours of the 15th inst., informing me of the maturity of my policy, No. 78,484, in your company, and your readiness to settle the same, is received. I am very glad to inform you that I have the option of five different ways of settling my policy, among which are the following: I can take in cash \$1767.30, or a paid-up policy of \$2805.
"These results, arising from my twenty-year endowment policy, which I bought when I was twenty and contrary to the predictions of many hereabouts, who see no good in life assurance.
"It appears from calculation that the cash value of my policy would be the aggregation of all my payments with 4½ per cent. compound interest on the same.
"With high respect for your fair and honorable dealing, I remain yours truly,
"JORDAN STACY."
The cash surrender value stated above is equal to a return of the premiums paid, with simple interest on the same at the rate of 6½ per cent. per annum.
The decision of J. E. Court, the one-act play by Brander Matthews now being performed by the Theatre of Arts and Letters, is soon to be published by Harper & Bros. in their Black and White Series. The book will be dedicated to Bronson Howard.
FINE chicken or lobster salad, New England Dairy, First and Broadway. Open all night.

"IT IS IMMENSE."

That is What a Woman of Gotham Says

About the Preparations for Opening the Great Fair.

The Stars in Their Courses Will Yet Fight for Success.

The Grand Work of Women at the Fair—Preparations for Providing for the Populace—At the Auditorium.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

CHICAGO, April 16, 1893.—As the stars in their courses fought against Sisera, so does day after day bring forth some event to delay the completion of the great event of May 1. First it was the combination of the natural and uncontrollable forces of furious wind and rain that have again found a way into buildings, and wrecked what was left temporarily unprotected; now it is the equally unreasonable and uncontrollable human element, diffused in the brains of 4000 carpenters, and controlled blindly by the heads of their union.

On Monday, April 10, these men were called out on a strike, though admittedly receiving better pay for shorter hours than ever before in their history. But the demagogic head of the union, perceiving a chance to catch the commission upon the hip, ordered a strike. After an all-night's meeting, and some straight talk from the commissioners, the men were allowed to return, many of them much dissatisfied at the loss of a day's wages. All through the week groups of men have been seen, sometimes not knowing their own grievance, or even if there was one.

One day it was the workers in plaster, another those working in ornamental iron, and thus the effect has been to cut off progress in various directions. L. B. Crowell, the president of the union, has made statements to the press and to his men, and the dissatisfaction has been fomented and fermented as such things do, becoming interminable and complex hour by hour. Just outside the fair grounds men are employed by the Illinois Central at \$1.25 per day, while the strikers inside get 35 cents an hour for nine hours, with a promise of 40 cents an hour after May 1. They express themselves as satisfied with the hours and the wages, individually, but must follow like sheep the orders of the union.

Women have not yet learned the power of concentration, or that in union there is strength. The thousands girls to be employed at the water fountains are to receive but 86 per week, but the applications have been by the thousands. Upon this pretty and the woman must live, must deposit \$10 as a guarantee, and must provide herself with a uniform, a neat black dress, white apron and cap.

I spent an hour at the Woman's Dormitory Association building. The other day its capital stock is \$150,000, its president is Mrs. M. B. Carse, of the W.C.T.U., and among its directors are Mrs. Charles Henington and Mrs. Ben C. Truman. I found the building occupying a block in a beautiful portion of Hyde Park, which is the suburb where will congregate the elite, with the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh as a center. The building is wholly of wood, contains rooms for 1000 guests built around eight courts. It is two stories high and has a perfectly flat roof. Shown to me by the architect, its holder to a stay of twenty-five days, for \$10. Meals will be served for a small price in a house on an adjoining plot of ground. The building is intended for women only, and no men will be permitted within its virgin precincts. As we approached after a walk of one mile from the depot—a blue-coated, rose-faced policeman came sauntering along. He smiled provokingly as he saw us at the door, peering in curiously.

"Let a woman come out to look at it," he said. "They're afraid of fire, but one old lady, she said she cud jump out to that second story window and not hurt her none, it's so near the ground!"

"But with all those courts opening outside the building is easily emptied," I said.

"Doors! There ain't any but this one," he said, contemptuously. "He was right. In that entire building there is but one door, the front one, and that is about the size of the usual house door. The courts open nowhere, except into the main hall, which is reached by the fair grounds, about a quarter of a mile away, but it will be a rare happening if footfall can be gotten on them. On dedication day, in October, each one left the starting point in the city so packed that women were crushed to the point of asphyxia, and this Dormitory building is about half-way. One ought not to expect much for 45 cents a day, but they have a right to an air-space between themselves and a broiling summer sun, and still more to an exit in case of fire in a wooden shell.

Something is wrong with such a building can be put up or insured. The placing of ten good, broad doors in the facade, or at the rear even, would fulfill a simple human right, the first law of all life, that of self-preservation. Recognizing the fact that people will not provide themselves with shelter before hand, another great organization is at work. It has the friendliest relations with the official bureau, and visitors are changed and exchanged between them like the chattels that they become, as units of a crowd. It is known as the World's Fair Boarding Bureau, has agents everywhere and plenty of good financial support. Agents will meet trains thirty miles from the city with offers of rooms from \$2 to \$8 per day. These agents will be seen, and will be well supplied with coupons, entitling the holders to one day's room and board each.

Ten railroads entering the city have contracts allowing the agents' admittance to all trains. This is the bureau that has the contract of the World's Fair Transportation Company of San Francisco, whose members have paid or are paying for their accommodations on the installment plan. The papers daily assure and reassure their readers as to the ease and comfort to be expected in getting to the grounds, but practical experience and memory of dedication day make one cynical. No one denies that the trip by water will be simple and beautiful, except on a windy day, which is almost every day; the Illinois Central trains are crowded now, as they carry all the Spring riders, and from their homes, and there is barely standing room on the cable line now, with cars following one another at about five hundred yards distance. The Illinois Central has just been prevented from carrying out a shameful scheme by which it would have shut off the entire lake front, charging admission to it, even to those whose daily routine obliged them to cross the

tracks. Their specious plea of "safety for the poor public" only awakened a howl of defiance, and their miles of lumbering trains, with the accompanying idle, their occupation gone. Now that it is not to be and that imagination has time to subside, it is decidedly amusing to read some of the interviews. The trains are to run every fifteen seconds, making them almost continuous, and the fear for the lives of passengers a good one—were it not that the heavy and lumbering coal wagons, belonging to the railroad, are to be allowed to cross, and not the owners of property who happen to live on the water side—while any one may cross for 5 cents, the railroad company not providing any foot bridges. The powers that be have no power to prevent the erection of miles of disfiguring board fence enclosing the tracks, but they have been able to forbid a tariff on the approach to the lake, which is still to remain free to the just and the unjust.

A long and bitter fight has just ended between this railroad and the city, in which the railroad came out winner in maintaining its right to the lake front against the city, which had hoped to wrest it from them, and give to Chicago an unrivaled frontage, free from smoke or the noise of traffic.

The people are greatly pleased at the decision of the fair officials as to the opening ceremonies. They wanted it outdoors, where everybody could see the button touched, and were not content with the thirty-acre Administration building. The spot chosen is the central and most beautiful of all, being the grand Bazaar program between the Administration building and the Electricity buildings, the noble Peristyle and the great basin. Here 100,000 people can stand at ease, and the basin will also be filled with the gondolas and other craft, massed at the far end. A stout railing will prevent people from being crowded into the water. The idea is essentially democratic, and finds favor with all classes. No favoritism will be shown, and no other distinction made except the choice of the 5000 seats reserved on a platform for the officials, boards and a few representative guests.

This week Maj. Handy will send in the matter for the first edition of the fair catalogue, and on the 1st of May 100,000 copies will be for sale by boys wearing a gorgeous costume of red and black, and the legend of the "Official Catalogue," on their red caps.

Owing to delays in sending in material to Maj. Handy over twenty thousand exhibitors will be omitted and will have to wait until the second edition of June.

Russia came hurrying in at the eleventh hour, Mexico is out altogether and France was barely saved. England and Japan are complete. Even with these important omissions there are 30,000 names in this first "book of the play." To offset W. D. Maillart's patronizing comes a lecture by Mrs. John Sherwood, a social authority of Gotham, who tells "what she learned in Chicago" after five weeks' study of the fair. Her lecture is given with bravery, in the very heart of New York, and she spares neither praise nor censure. She says: "I spent the summer of 1889 in Paris and devoted time and energy to that great fair. Therefore I can count myself qualified to say that this Columbian Exposition is twice as well worth seeing as that was. The buildings are twenty times as grand. As a singular development of American progress, a panorama on a large scale of what we have done, it is a miracle. It blossoms the oriental flower of art, and it will throw its fragrance over these vast prairies. The sculptors all concentrate the finest of the world's art, and of Pompeii and Ravenna. Even the wild animals of America, sculptured by a master hand, seem to haunt these fairy-like gorges. To use an old saying, 'it is immense.' And it is an immensity reduced to a science so that one can see it. To those who wish to stay away, the loss will be incalculable. I was astonished and overwhelmed at the work of our native artists and architects. The new development in the art of sculpture, along with such enormous significance that it seems almost like putting out one's eyes or disfiguring one's face not to go to Chicago to wonder, to admire and to rejoice. Every woman, especially, should go. If only to see how woman's work is glorified, and I wish every woman could have seen Mrs. Potter Palmer's distinguished and thorough administration as I did.

A visit to the Auditorium is one of the necessities of life in Chicago. My first one was on the night of the concert of the Apollo Club, where Dvorak's "Requiem" was given, with Thomas's Orchestra, a chorus of 600 and some famous local soloists. This great gray building was first planned by Richardson, and after his death carried out on the same simple and noble lines that has given his work the foremost place in American architecture. The hall, vast as it is, fits into the rest, so that it is at once approachable and remote, and is neither disturbing to nor disturbed by the crowded hotel on the lake side, nor the business frontage on Wabash avenue. The entrance is made upon the side—on Congress street—and one steps through a door into the vestibule as into a new country. One of the eight great doors, rich with such stained glass as I have seen nowhere else in this country, slips open at a touch and one enters suddenly into an arched and pillared corridor, rich too with gold and seeming endless in breadth. An army might hide itself here and not be discovered. A flight of broad steps, here and there, leads up to another broad and columned space, out of which are low doors leading into the hall itself. On an end on an upper level, where the splendid elevations, each one full of color, and quiet and peaceful simple lines, and each one forming an entrance to a higher part of the auditorium proper. In this way the whole house fills itself imperceptibly and gracefully, and at no moment is there any possibility of crowd. Each stairway and each entrance way has its courteous official, who acts as guide philosopher and friend to the stranger.

Some idea of the size of the hall may be gathered from the fact that though we were in the main balcony, there were almost a block from the stage, and the features of the soloists quite indistinguishable. The ceiling directly over the stage end has the succession of longitudinal curves peculiar to it add to the Scherer Theater, and peculiarly beneficial to its acoustic properties. These are justly famous and are the result of a study of all the great opera-houses and halls of the old world. The hall is simple in its coloring and decorations. Two immense paintings of doubtful merit hang on the walls above, and over the stage is a mural decoration worthy of Hans Makart. One might justly expect that where music was so fittingly placed and so famously rendered that quiet and respect would be enforced. This, however, was not the case, and throughout the entire first movement of the mass, people were sauntering in and settling themselves, to the annoyance of all. This was repeated in an aggravated form after the intermission. Theodore Thoms must, however, have become so changed man since the days of the May Festivals at Cincinnati, when no one moved or spoke after the music began, and where doors were closed on late comers and kept closed.

Manlike as the singers seemed, every note rose up as clear, round and perfect, and we missed not one of the soft notes of the orchestra, dying in a faint and fainter fall.

PREHISTORIC RUINS.

A Wall Twenty Miles Long and Almost as Massive as the Chinese Wall. (St. Louis Republic.)

A Texas correspondent writes to one of the scientific departments of the Government of a strangely interesting prehistoric wall discovered on the frontier of the Lone Star State. This marvelous ruin surpasses in interest all the other wonderful remains hitherto found of the people who once inhabited the whole Mexican plateau and attained a high state of civilization. It passes through Milano, and has a total length of about twenty miles. It is built of solid masonry, ten to fifteen feet high, and is many feet thick. Its height and thickness are thus almost as great as the Chinese wall on the north of China. The direction is northeast and southwest.

It is for the most part under ground, and this is one of the curious things that puzzle those wise men who are supposed to know all about prehistoric remains. It is undoubtedly very old. One might suppose it to be the sure foundation of a gigantic fortress which rose above the ground many feet. The towers and other means of defense with which it might have been provided have had time to crumble away in the years that have passed. The long fortress may have been pulled down by the conquering invaders. As the people died out from the land the debris of the old wall would in either case cover its foundation.

The Aztecs probably built this wall. They have left some inscriptions on it, but since their language is entirely lost, no scholar can ever hope to decipher them. One of them covers a space of eight feet square. The characters are kindred to Indian inscriptions, but not so closely allied that their mystery can be penetrated. There was undoubtedly a populous village or city in the vicinity, for on a high hill near Milano the remains of a mighty temple of worship are found. This was supported by more than two hundred lofty pillars. Some of them are still standing. They were made of clay which was well burned. This gave them the appearance of stone. In this temple were placed many idols, broken parts of which are preserved. One shaped like an owl, is preserved entire. Human sacrifices were made to these, as well as sacrifices of birds, beasts and reptiles. Skulls and bones have been preserved in the clay. Some of these belong to very large animals. Some are petrified, and it is thought these early Aztecs may have understood the art of assisting petrification and thus preserved the bones of their sacrifices. The idols are all curiously marked. Around each pillar small stones are piled up in circles of squares, and inside each circle, underneath the pillar, there is a center or foundation stone fashioned to represent the godhead. Near the wall

there are also furnaces in which the natives smelted iron. The locality and direction of the wall are not easily accounted for. Perhaps it marks the boundary of certain tribal territory which was exposed to the attacks of the enemy. An enormous amount of labor and material must have been required for its construction if built above the ground on the same gigantic plan as the foundation. Although there were toward a million people then living in that vicinity, the work must have extended over a considerable period of time. Unless this was some strategic point, it is difficult to understand how but a few thousands could be interested in its construction. An old tradition says that the Aztecs were one of the seven powerful tribes that emerged from the seven caverns in a region called Aztlan, or place of the heron. They wandered away from their fellows after a great confusion of tongues and settled in the region they are known to have inhabited. This tradition may be partly fabulous, but it is sure that the Aztecs settled the country before the eleventh or twelfth century. All the tribes live in peace for a considerable time, until the strong began to encroach upon the territory of the weak. Then a fierce war for supremacy over the whole territory ensued and lasted many years. Under the leadership of their military chiefs, the Aztecs obtained control of the territory, and established a very enlightened form of government. This was consummated in 1824 or 1825. It is likely that the fortress was built during this period of war.

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AFTER A RAINY DAY.

The rain has gone, the sun comes out
With golden gleams, the sky is blue.
The leaves are green upon the trees
And flutter softly in the breeze.
As if each one was happy too,
As are the happy girls and boys.
A sound like rippling laughter runs
Through all the boughs, so faint the noise,
'Tis like a murmur, sweet as song,
Borne by the whispering breeze along.
The robin hears it and around below
While falls the sunshine on his wings;
I'm glad, I'm glad, he seems to say
For the sweet rain of yesterday.
It makes the world all things and fair,
Makes bluer all the depths of air.
Twee-tweet, sweet, sweet, just come and
Peep
Heath the boughs where I sit and sing,
And see that little shining ring,
Of sunlight gold, and look again
Where hang the drops of crystal rain.
They've turned to diamonds every one,
There in the light of the shining sun.
How they glimmer and shine and gleam,
As full of light as a fairy's dream.
Put your ear to the ground below,
I think you can hear the grasses grow,
Hear the roots in the ground stir,
And the hidden seeds in the forest burr.
O, the rain makes all things grow,
Beautiful rain, I love it so!
Rain and sunshine both we need,
With them the world is fair indeed.
Then into fresh new robes it breaks,
And all the world seems born anew,
Under these skies of cloudless blue,
And root, and bud and blossom wake.

The Little Boat.

Ah, what a tiny baby it was, with
straight hair and eyes like two
little jet beads, with skin as smooth
and brown as a russet apple. It had
not been very long in this world, and it
was content to lie and sleep most of the
time, but when it was awake it would
look about as if it wondered what kind
of a world it had come to live in.

It was not much like the world you
know, children, for it was a winter
world, away up near the north pole.
And it was an island world, too, round
which the sea curled, the sea which in
the short summer was very lovely when
the sun shone, so blue was it and dim-
pled with light. But when the long
winter came it grew green and did
not smile. It was full of ice, and some-
times great drifts of snow could be
seen looking like huge ships against
the rim of the horizon. Then the snow
covered the land, and was off-times
piled in great drifts clear up to the
roofs of the houses, and the wind blew
in tempests, so that one could scarcely
keep their footing if out of doors.

There were no trees on this island, so
baby, if it lived to be a big boy, could
never have the sport of climbing trees,
or sitting in the soft shadows of leafy
boughs.

But I was sorry for that little baby
poor thing! I did not see how it could
be comfortable at all, for it was
swathed in a long bandage like an
Egyptian mummy, and it would not
be dressed until it was five months old,
only when it was taken to church the
day of its christening. It is kept band-
aged all these long months because its
papa and mamma believe that this
treatment will give it straightness and
symmetry of body and limb.

I want to see this same little baby
christened! I don't you about it?
It was not taken to the church, but the
priest came to its grandmother's house,
with whom its parents lived, and the
ceremony was performed there.

A tub filled with warm water was
placed upon four slender sticks, or legs,
in the center of the room, three
lighted tapers were placed at equal
distances around its rim. When the
priest entered, and had put on his
priestly garments, and crossed himself,
as he advanced toward the tub, he read
a long service over it, making with his
finger, two or three times the sign of
the cross within the water. The god-
mother stood with a lighted waxen ta-
per within her hand, beside the native
woman who held the baby. There was
some native music, the singers respond-
ing frequently to what the priest said,
and sometimes the priest would
have something to say to the god-
parents of the little one. After a
time he took the little baby, which
was then just 8 days old, and
dipped it three times into the water.
Then he placed it in the arms of the
godmother, who stood with a blanket
ready to receive it. Then the censor of
incense was lighted, and swung by the
priest till the room was filled with the
smoke and odor of the incense. The
second priest then handed the chief
priest a box of sacred oil, with which
he anointed the body of the little
baby, after which he dressed it in
loose garments. He then cut from its
head a lock of hair, after which he
marked three times around the bap-
tismal font, followed by the godfather
and godmother, repeating a portion of
the service. But not one word of it all
could I understand, for it was all in
Slavonic. But it was a very grand
ceremony, with its burning tapers, and
rich and odorous incense, but still I
did not like it as well as the simple
ceremony in our Protestant churches when
our own little babies are baptized.

That little baby is about 12 years
old now, if it is still alive, and I sup-
pose it is still in its island home in the
Bering Sea, and thinks that it is the
fairest spot in the whole great wide
world.

SEMI-TROPIC APRIL.

Pleasant and fair is April in the East,
Dimpled, sometimes with snows, sometimes
with flowers;
How different is she from this maid of ours,
With laughing eyes and blossoms in her
hair,
Sun-crowned with light, and lovely every-
where,
With happy birds which fill the air with
song;
With grasses lying like an emerald along
The paths she walks, with skies which be
Cloudless as June's, as deep with mystery
Of boundlessness. How gay her ribboned
streams,
Like silver shining in her valleys' lap,
How golden are the ever-shining beams
The passing days with tender glances
wrap
Around her brows and ever-glowing noons,
How silver her stars and shining moons;
Her days are pearls of gladness, and her
eyes
Like notes of songs. How sweet the buds
she weaves
Of orange bloom and almond blossoms
and snows,
How rich with fragrance every wind that
blows.
O, as a girl, yet divinely fair
As perfect womanhood our Aprils are.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

HOW JERRY RODE A STEER.

A BOY'S ADVENTURE WITH REDSKINS.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

Phineas Tomkins was one of the lit-
tle band of hardy pioneers who braved
the perils of the unbroken wilderness
with Gen. Rufus Putnam in 1787, and
at last reached the sheltering forests
of Ohio.

The company consisted of forty-seven
people, and their axes rang for many
days while they erected blockhouses in
the Indian-infested country where
now stands the city of Marietta, not far
from Blennerhassett's famous island in
that beautiful river.

A year or two after the initial settle-
ment in the wilderness, more settlers
arrived, and among these were Phineas
Tomkins's family, whom he had left be-
hind in Connecticut. More cabins were
needed for the new arrivals, and they
were soon built, and before long quite a
little settlement had sprung up on the
site of the now pretty city.

The family of Tomkins consisted of



Snowball was rushing along the path and straight at the Indian.

himself, his wife and a boy named
Jerry.
The boy, at the time 13, gave all
promise of being a hardy youth, and
soon he knew the trails of the forest
as well as the oldest hunter. He took
many lengthy trips up and down the
river in a light canoe his father had
built for him, and several times he had
run down a deer which had taken to
the water when hard pressed by the
dogs.

In course of time the settlement had
collected a good herd of cattle, which
furnished it with a change of food and
supplied it with milk. Three of these
belonged to Phineas Tomkins, and
among them was a large white steer
called "Snowball."

Snowball always led the herd when
they were driven to the rich pasturage
along the river, and when the herd
came down a deer which had taken to
the water when hard pressed by the
dogs.

Sometimes Jerry went out to drive
them in, and on these occasions he
generally mounted to the back of the white
steer and rode him like a horse. Snow-
ball seemed to like this, and now and
then he would come down the trail at
full gallop, which was almost as good
as that of a keen racer.

One afternoon in the late autumn,
when the woods were putting on their
crimson garments, Jerry Tomkins
started out to bring in the herd as
usual. Of late rumors of an Indian up-
rising had reached the settlement, but
as no savages had been seen prowling
in the neighborhood, they were not
credited, and the men had gone about
their duties without alarm.

The Connecticut boy found that the
herd had strayed a little farther from
home than usual, and before he knew
it he was two miles from the nearest
cabin. Already the woods were dotted
with the lengthening shadows thrown
by the trees, and he heard the night
owls hooting.

At last, from a knoll in a small open-
ing, he saw the cattle grazing near the
river, and he started forward.

The moment, the herd saw him there
was a movement in his direction, and
the boy ran up to Snowball and patted
him playfully on the sleek shoulders.
The white steer turned his head and
met Jerry's eye.

"How are you for a ride home?"
asked the boy, and at the same time he
vaulted upon Snowball's back and
struck him with his open hand.
The cattle understood, and left off
grazing and turned their heads toward
the settlement.

Not a sound broke the quietude of the
woods as the herd started on. Jerry
kept Snowball at his place at the head
of the procession, but all at once the
white steer stopped and began to snuff
the air. He would lift his head and
dilate his nostrils in a manner which
was soon imitated by the others, and

the pioneer boy began to mistrust that
danger lurked near them.

Between him and the river the grass
grew luxuriantly, and here and there
where the ground was low were patches
of sedge from which he had on several
occasions frightened wild duck in their
season.

"Move along, Snowball, old fellow,"
cried Jerry, eager to be going, as the
shadows were getting longer; by the
time they reached home it would be
quite dark.

The next moment, and almost before
the command had left the boy's lips,
something whizzed past his head and
struck a tree almost in their path.

Jerry Tomkins knew at once that an
arrow had been fired at him—he had
but to look to see the feathered shaft
quivering in the back. It was a long,
slender shaft, with its wild turkey
feathers tied on with sinews after the
manner of the red arrow-makers, and
the sight of it was enough to stir the
blood of the Connecticut boy.

The whizzing of the arrow had
startled the cattle, especially Snowball,
and a moment later all were rushing
over the trail with heads and tails
erect, and the big white steer, leading
them, was in a quiver of excitement.
A perfect shower of arrows hurtled
through the air, and several struck the
hindmost of the herd.

whole terrible performance. He heard
the Indian fall among the other cattle
rushing in Snowball's wake. The next
moment the white steer was back in the
path with his bloody horn.

The fate of the runner seemed to
daunt the other Indians; they fell one
by one, and at the top of the knoll
next to the stockades, Jerry had no
enemy on his track.

Still holding on to Snowball's neck,
he was carried down the slope to the
gates, which were thrown open to re-
ceive him. Everywhere he saw armed
men, and he was told that the Indian
yell had been heard in the forest, and
that the garrison had armed itself in a
hurry.

The failure of the Shawnees to inter-
cept Jerry Tomkins led them to be cau-
tious, and in his old age he told the
story of his ride on the back of the big
white steer.

T. C. HANAUER.

THE ARABIAN HORSE.

THE STEED OF SONG AND OF ROMANCE.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

On the edges of the desert of Arabia
are large cities, such as Damascus on
the west and Bagdad on the East
shores.

These towns are famous horse mar-
kets, and many horses, falsely called
"Arabian," are sold there every year,
but one does not find in every city the
true Arabian horse, the courser of the
desert, the fleet and faithful animal
known to poets and romancers.

He is to be seen only among those
wandering tribes of Arabs or Bedouins,
who would scorn to live in towns.

Why the Arabian horse is what he is,
to understand the Arabian horse one
must have some idea of the Bedouins
who raise him.

They are a simple, active, hardy peo-
ple, living a life as natural as that of a
fox or a deer. They despise luxury and
display, drink no intoxicating liquors,
and eat sparingly. They are short,
slight men, but muscular, wiry and cap-
able of great endurance, wiry and cap-
able of great endurance.

Their horses are like them.
The Arabian is a small horse, with
slim legs, but his legs are as if made
of iron, and he will gallop a hundred
miles in a day without tiring. He gets very
little grain, he can go without water,
and sometimes he is obliged to do so for
days at a time.

One peculiarity of the Arabs is this:
They think a great deal of good man-
ner and of good breeding, both in men
and horses. They are poor people, and
do not value a man for his wealth, but
they have a great respect for one whose
father and grandfather—whose ances-
tors for a long way back—were hon-
orable men, kind and courteous to others,
and self-respecting—what we call gen-
tlemen. In short, the Arabs believe
that good manners are apt to be inher-
ited, and when a man comes of a good
stock, and has proved simple, courteous
and honest himself, he is very likely to
be chosen sheik, or chief of the tribe.

So also as to their horses.
The pedigree of the Arabian horses
runs back for hundreds of years. They
are not written or printed. The Arabs
have few books, and they are not given
to reading and writing, but the ances-
try of their horses is a matter of com-
mon knowledge. Every member of a
tribe knows just how every horse be-
longing to the tribe is bred—what
horse was his father's, what one was
his grandfather's, and so on for many
generations back. They take the
greatest pains to preserve the purity
of the breed.

Another, and perhaps the most im-
portant peculiarity of the Arabs, so far
as their horses are concerned, is this:
They are extremely good tempered
and patient. It is no other than the
people in the world who are kind to chil-
dren as are the Arabs, and they treat
their horses like children.

The horse is the most sensitive of all
animals, and he is also by nature play-
ful and affectionate. If you make a
habit of speaking harshly to him, if you
give him a cuff or a blow or a kick
whenever he fails to understand you,
then he is sure to become unhappy and
stupid, and perhaps vicious and dan-
gerous. The Arabs never strike a
horse.

HOW ARABS RIDE.
The Arabs have neither whips nor
spurs nor bits. They ride on a pad,
without saddle, stirrups or bridle. The
horse is restrained merely by a halter
having a slight chain passing around
the nose, and the halter rope, which
the rider holds in his hand, is attached
to the chain. And yet the Arabian
horses are exceedingly high-spirited
and courageous.

WHEN HE IS A COLT.
The secret of their good behavior is
that they love their masters, and no
more than of rebelling against them
than a dog would.

As soon as the foal is born he is tied
close to his master's tent by a cord
around his neck or sometimes around a
hind leg.

In a month's time he is weaned and
his mother goes out to pasture every
day while he remains by the tent and is
fed with warm milk. The children
play with him; he becomes one of the
family, and when he is a year old his
playmates get on his back and ride him
about a little. By the time he is 2
years old, he is able to carry a half-
grown boy, and six months later he is
fitted for an expedition with older
horses.

HOW HE IS STABLED.
The Arabs never tie their horses by
the head.

The common way of securing them is
to put an iron clasp around one of the
hind ankles and fasten it with a padlock
and key, and to this clasp is attached a
long chain, the other end of which is
riveted to one of the tent pegs. Then
the horse is free to rove about, and he
cannot be stolen.

RAIDING FOR HORSES.
The Arabs are great robbers of
horses, but they steal only from their
enemies. There is with them no sneak-
ing into a stable on a dark night and
softly leading out a horse after muf-
fling his feet.

One tribe is very apt to be at war
with another, and ghazus or raids are
frequently undertaken for the express
purpose of capturing horses.

Far-off in the desert is seen a little
cloud on the horizon like a man's hand;
rapidly it grows bigger and bigger and
spreads out; a few minutes more and it
has become a group of horsemen gallop-
ing swiftly toward the enemy's camp.
The picturesque cloaks of the Arabs
stream out behind them in the wind;
each man carries a long lance in his
right hand and loosely holds the halter
rope in his left hand. As they approach
one can see the pink glow within the
quivering nostrils of the horses; their
beautiful heads are outstretched; their
soft eyes are now fixed with excitement.

On they come; the enemy have
mounted to meet them; there is one
mad rush as the two bands come to-
gether. Some of the horsemen are dis-
mounted, some are wounded; it sel-
dom happens that one is killed, and vic-
tory is quickly lost and won, for these
Arab encounters do not last long.

If the invaders are victorious they
take the horses of the enemy, which is
all they care for, and start homeward.
The only property of any value which
the Bedouins ever have is their horses.

PERHAPS.
Perhaps reinforcements are secured
by the beaten party, and a long pursuit
of the victors begins.

And now comes into play those qual-
ities of endurance which the Arab es-
teems in his horse, for mile after mile,
hour after hour he gallops, with short
stops for rest, and with very little food
or water.

If a halt is made at noonday and the
sun is hot, the rider, dismounting, lies
down under his horse's belly—the only
shade procurable for perhaps a hundred
miles around, and the faithful animal
stands still with drooping head.

Sometimes a gale of cold wind, drift-
ing the sand in clouds before it, springs
up—what we call a blizzard, except
that sand takes the place of snow. No
creature can face such a storm. The
Arab makes his horse lie down with his

head to the wind, and then the rider,
wrapping himself in his cloak, curls up
for protection between the four legs of
the steed.

THE TRUE ARAB STEED.
The Arab horses are small, as I have
said, about the size and very much of
the same shape as the famous trotter,
Florida Temple. Florida Temple was a
flora bay mare, and she had some Ara-
bian blood in her veins.

The best Arabs are apt to be bay in
color—some are chestnut, a few are
gray, occasionally one is pure white, or
coal black. There are no roan, piebald,
dun, or "calico" horses among them.

Their backs are slightly and grace-
fully curved, their bodies round and
swelling, and they carry themselves
proudly as if they said (as wrote an En-
glish traveler) "Look at me, am I not
pretty?"

Their heads are their great beauty.
The forehead is large, and swells out in
the middle in a graceful curve, and the
eyes are large, soft and intelligent.
The ears are delicate, finely shaped, and
when they are pricked forward the
points almost touch. The nose is nar-
row, running down to a point, and it is
an old saying that an Arabian horse
might drink out of a teacup.

Such is the thoroughbred of the desert.
Horses are what men make them,
and the Arabian horse is hardy, coura-
geous, gentle, intelligent and beautiful,
because his master, the Bedouin, is
active and enduring, because he is kind
and patient, because he values good
birth and breeding.

H. C. MERWIS.

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H. C. MERWIS.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.—In con-
sequence of the many complaints of the
theft of the Times from its subscribers in
this city, we will pay for the next sixty days
a reward of \$10 for the arrest and conviction
of any of the offenders.

FRUITS and vegetables, wholesale and
retail. De Wills celebrated asparagus,
finest in the world. Goods delivered. Tele-
phone 308. Alhambra Bldg., 105 W. First.

VISITING CARDS engraved. Lang-
stoner, 214 West second street. Tel. 161.

LITERATURE IN CALIFORNIA.

Continued to The Times.

"When a well-informed Californian
who recently visited New York was
asked to give the names of the famous
literary men of California, he replied
that he had never heard the name of
any native author of that State, and this
leads us to inquire what the Sun thinks
of a popular American State that has
no literature of its own?"

The above inquiry, which some time
ago appeared in the New York Sun, re-
calls the story of the visitor in Boston
a year or two ago who asked the clerk
at a first-class hotel who was the great-
est poet in the Hub. The clerk replied
accurately that there was no great poet
in Boston, at least he had never heard
of him.

The Sun editor gives the names of
the men, none of them natives of Cal-
ifornia, who, as residents of the Golden
State, have written both in prose and
verse with notable success. The men
thus honored by our literary contem-
porary are H. H. Bancroft, Bret Harte,
Joseph Miller, and the late, but not
Thomas Starr King and Richard Realf.

"We have not a doubt that there are,
or have been," says the Sun, "yet other
meritorious authors in California,
though their names may not have be-
come famous in the world, or may not
arise in our mind at this time."

We are forced to admit, however, that
the Golden State cannot boast of any
native literary celebrities of the first
rank, and, while contemplating this
fact, we are free to remark that even
the sheen of gold is less attractive than
the luster of intellectual genius. Cal-
ifornia! how musical is the word! And
again we cry out, California! Give us
the letters of high thought, of romance,
poetry and art! Give us the soul!

Now, California is not a populous
State, though it is getting to be so
very rapidly. There are many other
States whose population exceeds that
of California, but which have never been
heard of in a literary way. If never ag-
gregations of human beings are a just-
ifiable cause for the production of lit-
erary celebrities of the first rank, the
Sun seems to infer, what, may we ask,
are the great literary names of Ala-
bama, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa,
Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota,
Mississippi, Missouri, Texas, and Wis-
consin, all of which outrank California
in point of population? In several of
these States are writers of short stories
and poems, which have been published
in the magazines, but so there are in
California. Yet, we doubt whether, in
this day of over-crowding, the produc-
tion of literary celebrities of the first
rank, authorship of this char-
acter should be accepted as a criterion
of literary skill. Therefore, while we
admit that California is not a center of
literary culture, we claim that she is
not alone in the enjoyment of this
unavoidable distinction.

No, her present mission
is of another kind. It has to do not
with the exclusive cultivation of aes-
thetics, but with the mastery of prac-
ticalities; not with intellectual develop-
ment, but with material progress, the
building up and expansion of her in-
dustries, the widening of her markets,
the founding of farms and cities, and
the enrichment of her tolling thou-
sands; not with poetry and art and the
intangibilities of speculative philoso-
phy, but with the facts of life, the
because vital, questions of colonization,
irrigation, markets, the construction of
the Nicaragua Canal, deep-water har-
bors, the reduction of overland freight-
rates, and similar public needs, the ac-
complishment of which can be secured
only by the exertion of the highest
mental and physical effort. California
wants to grow, and is growing, not
along the line of literary endeavor, but
along that of commercial and industrial
expansion. The people are working
poorly, not diligently, and are pro-
ducing, not inventing, and are pro-
ducers, not "lookers-on in Vienna."

Within the portals of her outstretched
arms, behind her 770 miles of seacoast,
there is room for millions more of
workers, not dilettantes, not speculators,
not improvident pencil-pushers; pro-
ducers, not "lookers-on in Vienna."

As for romance, poetry and art, while
we do not advertise them among the
innumerable attractions of our attractive
State, yet we have them just the same;
our rich valleys and rugged mountain
sides everywhere are eloquent of the
romance of a romantic past, only the
native Californian has been too busy
making himself prosperous—now that
literature is a drug in the market, to
essay the doubtful undertaking of plac-
ing it in book form. As for poetry—
why there's more poetry, more true
spiritual expression, in one day of Cal-
ifornia sunshine than in a cycle of Bos-
ton east winds, New York blizzards, or
Chicago cyclones. Art in California!

Why, it's everywhere—in the fields of
the most beautiful wild flowers in the
world, in the orange groves, the long
avenues of graceful pepper trees, the
verdant stretches of open country, and
the wild mountain canyons.

AT THE BARGAIN COUNTER.

The Way a Woman May Get Her Money's Worth.

The Things to Buy—Just How to Buy—Don't Load Up With Stuff That You Do Not Need.

Specialty Contributed to The Times.

When a shopkeeper advertises that he is selling "bargains," he means that he is offering his regular goods at prices lower than they formerly were. They are "marked down" to make room for newer materials, newer shades and advanced styles.

But for a woman to buy a real "bargain," she must secure something which she really wants, for a price less than is usually charged for it.

And that is a bargain. The trouble in "buying bargains" is that a shopper is led away by the low prices asked, and so buys a thing which she does not need at all, just because it is cheap.

She buys five yards of excellent silk for 75¢, when all she needs is enough for cuffs and a collar. And the rest must be laid away, and perhaps it gets faded and stiff.

She buys a bunch of "tips" for a hat—pretty enough—but they match no hat she owns. She buys a pair of kid shoes for schoolgirl Ethel because they are cheap. But they last Ethel only two weeks. Then they turn purple.

And so on, always, through her whole list of bargain purchases. They are not "bargains" at all. After awhile, disheartened by many failures, the misguided bargain hunter gives up all idea that one can buy cheaply and well.

She does not believe in bargains," she announces whenever her eyes fall upon the alluring advertisements.

THE THINGS TO BUY.

But there are ways of buying bargains so that at least the full worth of the money is obtained: nearly always a great deal more.

With wisdom and a \$5 bill, a real bargain-hunter can get at least three times the amount of material which she could get at regular rates during the special season for the goods. Simply, she buys just what she wants—the amount she needs—and the color. And not one cent goes to waste.

For example, a certain young woman who is noted among her acquaintances for the pliancy and delicacy of the tiny jet bonnets which she always wears, does her shopping for jets in the summer time—always. She buys lovely jet ornaments, birds, butterflies, flowers and the like, and selects those which are made of the finest material, on the wires or damaged ever so little. The cost is less than half price. And when she gets them home a drop of household cement makes all firm again.

Another young woman, who loves dearly to own a stock of fine gloves, but who can scarcely afford the higher prices of gloves, asks for those of her "size" which have been tried on and were misfits, or for gloves marked by the line in the shop window; these are the best of gloves, and are sold for 50 cents apiece.

Shoes, which have been displayed a while in the shop windows, are faded, as if they had been worn once or twice, and are sold for one-third price. Beautiful handkerchiefs, in shop-keeper parlance, "given away" just before Christmas, are at an enormous discount, is always laid in. And, at all seasons, lovely china saucers, bereft of their cups, can be purchased for a few cents for nut and bonbon plates.

But these items do not cover the general run of things offered at "bargain days." And it is how to get the goods that the would-be bargain buyer would naturally prefer to know.

JUST HOW TO BUY.

Well, then, first of all, find out before venturing forth just what you want. If it is enough silk for a vest to your last spring's light silk, measure the amount required and take with you a sample of the color.

If it is a "new" spring hat to be made from materials on hand with the addition of a little new, decide before you go out on the color, and count how many feathers or how many roses will be needed. Remember that at the bargain counter you will get no new hints in color, and so it is best to know all beforehand.

Decide accurately how many yards you will need for the French calico house gown you propose to buy at the bargain-counter, and measure to an inch the velvet neckerchief, the cape or bolero which is to be worn all the spring over semi-worn housewaists.

Not until you know just what you want is it time to sally forth bargain-hunting.

Buy hunting for the silk first, for silk crumples easily and becomes "shop-worn" with the handling which it will receive on the bargain-counter by afternoon. You are in search, say, of two and a half yards of gray silk. But, alas! you find that only the "reduced" gray silk is a remnant of four yards—quite too much to buy; it will take away all the "bargain" profits.

Why not then—quite sure of doing no better elsewhere—get a shade of electric blue to go with the gray wool, and any shade that harmonizes—anything rather than the "reduced" gray. Do not buy the four yards of gray unless you can decide on a pleasing use for the remnant you will have left from the rest.

Plan and decide quickly, for bargain-counter goods are poor places for indecision. In buying the feathers or the bolero, look well to see that they are not damaged. Do not mind, if merely out of shape, for you can restore this. In buying cambrics or calico, be sure that there are no faded edges where the goods have been stacked upon the shelves, partly exposed to the light.

Do not buy anything without knowing what the regular price is. Do not buy an extra quality, thinking you can use it "for something," if the extra destroys the profits.

Do not buy remnants without being sure they have been correctly measured. Test "bargain" china to be sure there is no flaw or crack—the glasses stand straight, the plates look uniformly round and the cups are symmetrical.

In buying ribbons look for broken places in the weave and examine to see if the dye is even at everything; be positive that you are buying cheaply because the goods are "left-overs," rather than "imperfects."

Take plenty of time for your work, and go to more than one shop; and then if you need these hints you may get real bargains for your money, and not a lot of silk, calico, feathers and finery for which you find next day you have little or no enjoyable use.

HEARTY TESTIMONIALS.

"As Think These, So Think All the World."

Allow me to express my surprise and gratification at your great educational movement, in the circulation of the Encyclopedia Britannica. Though I have been a devotee of the great encyclopedia for years and am somewhat familiar with the methods of producing great editions, yet I am surprised that it is possible to put on the market so great a work as this encyclopedia, for the price at which it is offered. The next surprise is the terms by which this great library, condensed into one set of books, is brought within the reach of everyone who wants it. The value and service of this great Encyclopedia are not appreciated by those who are not familiar with the amount of scholarly work required in its production. It is equivalent to being able to go into a great library and have hundreds of scholars, familiar with every department of knowledge, at your disposal, ready to answer on the slightest request. Let me thank you for this public service and wish you success in this great public enterprise. I remain, always sincerely,

C. H. FOWLER, D.D., Bishop of M.C. Church.

We are in hearty sympathy with any legitimate plan that will put good literature into the hands of the people. The Encyclopedia Britannica in the families of California. It will prove a benediction to the children of any family.

W. M. EVANS, Superintendent City Schools, Los Angeles.

It gives me pleasure to heartily endorse the plan of THE TIMES of placing the Encyclopedia Britannica in the homes of our people. This great work is a library in itself, and its merits are universally acknowledged.

Theresa L. KESAO, Librarian Los Angeles Public Library.

Editor Los Angeles Times: DEAR SIR:—Having seen and examined your copy of the Encyclopedia Britannica, which I understand is being offered by your paper in connection with THE TIMES, I take pleasure in recommending it to all my readers as an addition to any library, and the terms and price are certainly phenomenal.

EUGENE DEBURN, Superintendent City Schools, San Diego, April 4, 1893.

The Encyclopedia Britannica is essential to the complete library. I have a large collection of books, and could not do without it. I heartily commend the plan and enterprise of THE TIMES in the attempt to put it in the homes of the people. The plan is complete and each volume bringing it down to date, its superior binding and the very low price at which it is offered, highly commendable and puts it within reach of all.

F. P. DAVIDSON, Principal High School, Editor Los Angeles Times: DEAR SIR:—I am very much pleased with the plan of the Encyclopedia Britannica which you are putting on the market. It is needless to say that the work itself is the best thing that could be put on the market. By doing the public a great service by placing this valuable work within their reach by making the price a merely nominal one, you have done a noble and commendable act which all who can do so to avail themselves of this rare opportunity. Very sincerely yours,

A. E. KNAPP, Pastor First Baptist Church, San Diego, Cal., April 17, 1893.

The Los Angeles Times, Encyclopaedia Britannica, 34 South Spring Street, City: I consider the Encyclopaedia Britannica one of the most valuable works of reference that any library may possess. I purchased a copy of the Britannica, and find it a year ago at a cost of about \$120. I am sure that it is now being offered for sale by the Los Angeles Times, in connection with the purchase of THE TIMES, at a price as cheap as any one could ask, and it is certainly a great public benefit that it can be obtained at such a small price. I am a warm sympathizer with the plan of THE TIMES in placing this, the greatest of libraries, within the reach of the masses.

J. M. GLASS, Chief Police, Los Angeles, April 18, 1893.

First—The importance of this work is inestimable. It should be in the hands of every young person in the land, and, I might add, old ones, too.

Second—We have found it most complete in all particulars.

Third—THE TIMES has shown itself to be abreast of the very enterprise in which it is engaged.

Dr. G. W. BUNNELL, April 15, 1893.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:—DEAR SIR:—Through the publicity and enterprise of your valuable paper, I am in possession of the Encyclopaedia Britannica. I consider this edition a marvel of completeness in every detail, and that its importance as an educational factor cannot be overestimated. Every household should have a copy since your plan and price is within the reach of all. Yours very truly,

RICHARD WOLNER, No. 1337 South Olive Street, Los Angeles, April 17, 1893.

FARGO & CO.'S EXPRESS, LOS ANGELES (Cal.) April 17, 1893.

First—The information contained is wonderful and complete, so far as books could be.

Second—The maps are the best.

Third—Your enterprise in placing this work at such prices is deserving of the fullest recognition.

S. A. BURTON, Agent.

Women in the West and East. (New York Sun.)

"The world is still a vast story, with new scenes of gayety and gravity every day. During the past week the women of Kansas voted by the thousand and the Khan of Khelat slew five of his wives for misconduct. The Khan of Khelat looks like a reminiscence of olden times; the Kansas news like a prophecy of coming ages. Khelat is in Belochistan, and the name of its Khan is Mir Khudadad. Kansas is out West, and the name of its Governor is Lewelling. The Khan of Khelat is a Hindu, the Governor a Populist. We should think the women of Kansas must have a merrier time than those of Khelat. If the women of Khelat could vote, like those of Kansas, they would probably vote to slay the Khan, and thus prevent him from cutting off his wives. Fortunately for the other wives of the Khan, the Queen of England stands over him, and she has ordered him to pay 40,000 rupees as the cost of his executions. Thus the rate of 8000 rupees for each of his wives is a bargain. The Khan is better put up with all the rest of his marital treasures rather than pay any such price for sacrificing them."

A Southern paper publishes the following: "Wanted—By a young lady, aged 19, of pleasing countenance, good figure, agreeable manners, general information and varied accomplishments, who has studied everything from the creation to crochet, a situation in the family of a gentleman. She will take the head of table, manage his household, scold his servants, nurse his babies, check his tradesman's bills, accompany him to the theater, out the leaves of his new book, sew on his buttons, and be his slippers, and generally make his life happy. Apply in the first place, to Miss—, Hickory Grove, Ga., and afterwards to papa on the premises." Any young man looking for an angel for a wife will get as near his ideal as anything short of heaven can furnish him this Hickory Grove, Ga., girl that is picked out as the most mistaken young woman south of Madison and Dixon's line.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES, Los Angeles, April 22, 1893.

A New York dispatch says the weekly bank statement of the following changes: Reserve, increased, \$3,710,000; loans, decreased, \$2,454,000; specie, increased, \$774,100; legal tenders, increased, \$3,233,200; deposits, increased, \$1,266,000; circulation, increased, \$53,700. The banks hold \$14,783,200 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

New York Stocks. New York, April 22.—The stock market was erratic throughout the morning. The professional element had the market all to themselves. After 10:30 the shorts showed a disposition to cover and an advance followed. The final quotations showed a rally of 3/4% from the lowest, but the tone of the market was generally weak.

Government bonds were quiet. New York, April 22.—MOSBY—On call, nominal; closed off at 100. PRIME MERCANTILE PAPER—6 1/2% to 10 per cent. SPURRING EXCHANGE—Unsettled, with actual business in bankers' 90-day bills at 4.87 1/2; 87 1/2; demand, 4.89 1/2; 84 1/2.

New York Stocks and Bonds. New York, April 22.—Atchison, 31 1/2; O. Imp., 18; Am. Exp., 117; Or. Nav., 74; Am. Oil, 44 1/2; Or. S. L., 100; S. P. & O., 124; Pac. Mail, 100; Can. Pac., 92 1/2; Pac. Palace, 100; Can. South., 53 1/2; Pac. G., 105; Cen. Pac., 20 1/2; Reading, 23 1/2; Del. Lack., 124; Pac. Mat., 100; D. & R. G. pld., 54; R. G. W., 21; Distillers, 27 1/2; R. G. W. pld., 60; Gen. Electric, 85 1/2; Gen. Elec. pld., 77 1/2; Illinois Cent., 100; N. Y. & N. E., 100; Kan. & Tex., 127 1/2; St. Paul, 107 1/2; Lake Shore, 124 1/2; St. P. & O., 40 1/2; Lead Trust, 37 1/2; Sugar, 100 1/2; Louis. & N. A., 7 1/2; Tex. Pac., 7 1/2; Mich. Cen., 104; Union Pac., 35 1/2; Mo. Pac., 48 1/2; U. S. Exp., 102; N. Am., 109 1/2; U. S. Reg., 112 1/2; N. Y. & N. E., 100; N. Pac. pld., 88 1/2; U. S. Reg., 100; N. W. pld., 14 1/2; Wells-Fargo, 14 1/2; N. Y. W. pld., 10 1/2; Union, 30; N. Y. C., 10 1/2.

New York Mining Stocks. New York, April 22.—Con. Cal. & Va., 240; Sierra Nev., 125; Deadwood, 150; Standard, 130; Gould & Nor., 85; Iron Silver, 30; Homestake, 1150; Quicksilver, 250; Mexican, 150; Quicksilver pld., 120; Con. Va. & Nor., 140; Sierra Nev., 140; Ontario, 1400; Bulwer, 15; Plymouth, 50.

San Francisco Mining Stocks. San Francisco, April 22.—Belcher, 180; Pot., 100; Best & Best, 180; Pot., 100; Chollar, 85; Pot., 100; Consolidated, 150; Savage, 120; Con. Va. & Nor., 140; Sierra Nev., 140; Gould & Nor., 85; Union Pac., 35 1/2; Hale & Nor., 15; Yellow Jkt., 145.

Boston Stocks. Boston, April 22.—Closing: Atchison, 31 1/2; Topick and Santa Fe, 100; Huntington and Quincy, 92 1/2; Bell Telephone, 100; San Diego, 11 1/2; Mexican Central, 104.

Bar Silver. New York, April 22.—BAR SILVER—83 1/2. SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—MEXICAN DOLLARS—64 1/2.

GENERAL EASTERN MARKETS. CHICAGO, April 22.—Wheat was in fair demand. May opened unchanged; declined 1/4; rallied 3/4; closed steady and 1/4 lower than yesterday.

July opened 3/4 higher; advanced 3/4 more on strong cables and bad weather reports from the north. Wheat in this country and abroad, closed steady and 1/4 higher than yesterday.

Receipts were 162,000 bushels; shipments, 100,000 bushels. Closing quotations: WHEAT—Steady; cash, 72¢; May, 72 1/2¢.

Corn—Higher; cash, 41¢; April, 40 1/2¢; May, 41 1/2¢.

OATS—Steady; cash, 27 1/2¢; May, 28 1/2¢. LIVERPOOL, April 22.—WHEAT—Steady; offered sparingly; No. 2 red winter closed at 5 1/2¢; No. 3 red spring closed at 4 1/2¢.

Cash—Holders offer spot moderately; futures sparingly; spot closed steady at 23 1/2¢; April steady at 24 1/2¢; May, steady at 43 1/2¢; June, 43 1/2¢.

CHICAGO, April 22.—PORK—Steady; cash, 17 1/2¢; May, 17 1/2¢.

CHICAGO, April 22.—LARD—Steady; cash, 9 1/2¢; May, 9 1/2¢.

Dry Salt Meats. CHICAGO, April 22.—DRY SALT MEATS—Receipts, 100,000 lbs.; shipments, 50,000 lbs. 100 lbs. of salt, 50¢; 50 lbs. of salt, 25¢.

Whisky. CHICAGO, April 22.—WHISKY—1.14.

Petroleum. NEW YORK, April 22.—PETROLEUM—The market closed dull and neglected at 68 1/2¢.

Wool. NEW YORK, April 22.—WOOL—Wool, 27¢; pulled, 26 1/2¢; Texas, 27 1/2¢.

New York Markets. NEW YORK, April 22.—HOPS—Dull and firm; Pacific Coast, 18 1/2¢; State, 18 1/2¢; to close, 18 1/2¢.

COFFEE—Options closed weak, unchanged, and 20 points up; sales were 28,500 bags, including May, 14,000; 14 1/2¢; June, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; July, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; August, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; September, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; October, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; November, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; December, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; January, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; February, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; March, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; April, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; May, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; June, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; July, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; August, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; September, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; October, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; November, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; December, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; January, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; February, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; March, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; April, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; May, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; June, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; July, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; August, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; September, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; October, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; November, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; December, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; January, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; February, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; March, 14 1/2¢; 14 1/2¢; 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LAY SERMONS.

"Greater love than this knoweth no man, that a man lay down his life for a friend."

No one could question such a love as that, or doubt its genuineness. We should have no patience with the man who would say, "My friend gave his life for me, but really I do not know whether he cared anything about me. I do not know whether he felt any interest in what became of me, or had much regard for my future. I could not trust him to care for that, and I should be afraid to leave my interests in his hands. It is well I can look after my own concerns and do not have to trust them to him or anybody else."

"What an ungrateful wretch!" would be the verdict of the world. "How unworthy the sacrifice that has been made for him. His heart must be stone. I should think his heart would be overflowing with gratitude to the friend who has done so much for him, and to whom he owes his life and everything else that he has."

And yet the world is full of such people, of unconscious sinners against the divine and pitying Love that has redeemed them, and virtually they talk just this way, and treat the Savior who died upon the cross for them in the same indifferent and distrustful manner.

They say: "I would like to be a Christian, but I do not feel any love to God, and so I do not know what to do to become one; and, feeling as I do, I do not know as Christ is willing to save me. Somehow I do not feel any trust in Him; I haven't any faith; I try not to do anything very wicked, and live about the best I know how, and I guess I shall have to let things rest there."

O blind and sinful wanderer, do you not see that in so doing you are guilty of the sin of unbelief—of doubting Christ's promise to you? That, though this Christ has died for you, you will not trust His love, His willingness to save and pardon? How much greater His love than that of the man who lays down his life for a friend, for He died for us while we were yet enemies to Him, that we, through His love, might become reconciled to Him.

Men do not consider this as they should; they do not regard God's graciousness, His willingness to save, His long-suffering compassion, and the boundlessness of His mercy. Divine love is infinite, and is not willing that any should perish, and it is continually calling to us, "Come unto me and be saved." There is nothing said about our making ourselves better before we come. But of our vileness and sinfulness it is said, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white like snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be like wool."

Surely, with such assurances, with such infinite love calling us, we need not hesitate, we need not question the willingness of Christ to save. "But what shall I do?" you inquire, "how begin to live the life of a Christian?"

Begin by doing your duty, by doing "works meet for repentance." Do not wait for a certain set of feelings which you think a Christian ought to have, but be resolved to trust, to take up every cross, to obey every command of God, and leave the rest with Him. When you feel a willingness to obey God's requirements, and set about doing it, love and faith and a desire to do will grow in you. There will be a constant reaching out after God. You will be stirred by new impulses, quickened by new purposes, filled with new hopes. You will feel the presence of that Redeemer in your heart, and you can no more doubt His love than you can doubt that you breathe the fresh, pure air of heaven and feel the warmth of His blessed sunshine. The love of the nearness of the Divine Presence will abide with you, and you will no longer be indifferent or cold, but you will rejoice in His goodness and your delight will be to serve Him.

Then for what do we wait? God is willing to save, waiting for no gratitude. Let our hearts go out to Him. Let us not wait for a sense of sins forgiven before we begin to do our duty, but resolve to begin now. Let us bear in mind that Christ died not only for the world, but for us individually, and He died that we might be saved.

Away, then, with doubt, and coldness and fear. Our life has been bought with a price, even that of the blood of the Son of God. Accept the purchase that He has made for you and you are saved, and you will rejoice in you. There will be no more wanderings from Him, for you will take Him at His word and be willing to be led by Him. That is all He asks of us. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." There are no reservations. If you "believe" and God never goes back on His word, "Believe" and salvation is yours; all the glory and the blessedness and fullness of the better life are yours, and Christ is yours and you are His.



Summer has come all at once with its warmth, its golden skies, into which are poured the songs of countless birds and the fragrance of untold flowers. How refreshing to be out in the great world of out-of-doors, to climb the green hills, and see the flashing splendor of the sea; to wander through the green intervals and look up to the purple splendor of the mountains, to see the flash of streams, and hear the whispers of the winds breathing through orange boughs and palms. Already the cicada sings in an occasional sharp note in answer to the cricket's chirp, and the caterpillar winds his sinuous way along sunny paths. The orchards are in bloom, as if they were dreaming that June were here, and the air is full of fragrance. Ah, how I like to loiter out of doors, and dream my day dreams, and wonder if ever any world were so fair elsewhere, and picture, while lying on the sweet-smelling earth, the future of this fair semi-tropical land, where Nature is at her best, as placid and sweet as a gentle young mother.

With my mental vision I see great throngs coming here after the World's Fair is over—throngs made up of the pleasure lover and the homeseeker. Our streets will be busier than they now are, and our hotels fuller.

And, by the way, where are the men who are going to build such an hotel as Los Angeles needs? No, an hotel renowned alone for its bigness, and the elegance of its furnishings, but for the beauty of its setting. I was on the western hills the other day, and in the vicinity of the old site of the Belmont. There are acres of splendid old park. The grounds have been improved with care. The skill of the landscape gardener shows everywhere. The grounds are charming. Palm and pepper and eucalypti drop their shadows on the greenward; lovely drives wind in and out through the bosky depths rare plants flourish; flowers of every variety are in bloom; the mountains rise like sapphire walls upon one hand; the wide fields and green intervals run down to the sea upon the other, after Old Baldy stands, white with snow, hoary as his brother Time; at his feet are multitudinous orchards and wide-spreading vineyards; within the vision is also the City of the Angels, its broad streets, its stately public buildings, its lovely homes and its wealth of shade. What a picture for the tourist to look upon, what a majestic and unsurpassable environment for the hotel that Los Angeles needs! The grounds are ready; the view is like that from the Delectable Mountains of Bunyan's Pilgrim, and all that is lacking is the hotel where the stranger can refresh himself and linger amid all these natural charms and enchantments. Who will build it—who anticipate the needs and requirements of the wealthy tourist? Let us have it, and it will prove an investment that will bring in rich returns.

I met the young and talented artist, J. G. Borglum, last week, who has just returned to us from his two years' tour abroad. He is full of enthusiasm over our growing city, and it was pleasant to hear him say, "Los Angeles is the cleanest city I have seen, outside of Paris, since I went abroad." That is testimony in our favor, testimony of which we should be proud and endeavor to maintain. With cleanliness and a due regard to sanitary laws, even if the cholera should obtain a foothold in the country, Los Angeles need not fear it. It will not invade her homes, nor knock at her gates. The pure breeze that blows from the complemented clean streets, will allow of no harbor here for the germs of this dread disease, and we may go on our way rejoicing and secure. "Cleanliness is next to godliness."

The Saunterer was out to hear Frank Carpenter on Tuesday evening. His stereoscopic lens was pointed by his select audience, and as I looked at the faces which he displayed upon his canvas the thought came to me that America has given to the world some of the greatest characters of history. There were McKinley, and Sherman, and Sheridan. There was the fine face of Blaine, instinct with thought and inspired with the needs of our modern civilization. It was a calm, grand face, and as I looked at it I asked, where now is that vital force that made the man—what realm of the universe does it inhabit? That man helped to make history—he has passed, but not perished. And there was the genial face of ex-President Hayes, and those of kings and emperors, but grander to my mind were the self-made citizen sovereigns of this new world who wrought for freedom and the uplifting of the race.

A view of the hall of Representatives at Washington took the Saunterer back to a day of long ago, when, in company with a gentleman who had with him his little golden-haired daughter, I sat in the galleries and looked down at the Nation's law-makers. It was the child's first visit to the place, and she looked upon its gilded walls, its fine pictures, and lifted her eyes to the windowed ceiling overhead through whose many colored lights the golden sunlight streamed in daimed rays, and breathing a long breath of intense satisfaction, she turned her eager face to her father and exclaimed, "Papa, won't you buy this house?"

"Yes dear," replied the father, and a smile rippled along the gallery, but the heart of the little maiden was full of content.

MAMMOTH WHARF.
Go down tomorrow and see the biggest wharf in the world: enjoy the fishing, salt sea air and superb marine view. Hourly trains between Santa Monica and the wharf. Summer train service now in effect. See Southern Pacific time table in these columns. Sunday, round trip, 50c.

A MODEL OSTRICH FARM.
Is that adjoining Southern Pacific Company's depot, Santa Monica. Round trip that line today and tomorrow, 50c.

YOU can save money by purchasing your furniture and household goods at THE ONE CENT STORE, 240 South Spring st., bet. Third and Fourth.

FUDER'S pure Irish linen 15c. Lockhart's, 427 South Spring st.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES
Biliousness—Constipation
Colds—Indigestion—
SICK HEADACHE
PIMPLES—SKIN AFFECTIONS
STOMACH DISEASES
arising from Disordered Digestion
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS & GROCERS.

Beautiful Women Use Dr. Simms' Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers

To REMOVE PIMPLES, FRECKLES, MOLES, BLOTCHES, and CLEAR the SKIN. Warranted harmless. Get the genuine, made by Thumler & Co., 24 W. Monroe, Chicago. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

For sale by GODFREY & MOORE, 108 S. Spring st., opp Hotel Nadeau, Los Angeles, Cal.

FURNITURE
CARPETS & STOVES
Sold on Easy Payments
Saville Chair & Children's Carriages Re-erected by the Day, Week or Month.

L. T. Martin, 421 South Spring st., Los Angeles.

Pioneer Truck Co.
No. 3 MARKET ST.
Piano, Furniture and Safe-moving. Baggage and freight delivered promptly to all parts of the city.
Telephone 127.

The Spring Frame
"Sylph"
The easiest riding wheel in the world!
Agents Wanted in every town in Southern California.
P. L. Abel
CYCLO CO., General Agents.

TELEPHONE No. 2167.
WALL PAPER
EYDANIELS CARPENTER AND BUILDER
636 GEARY ST.

This sterling San Francisco house has opened a branch in Los Angeles at 509 South Spring street, mainly for the sale of Wall Paper and Paints.

They will carry a splendid stock, belong to no trust, and will sell Wall Paper at 40 cents up.

ORANGE LAND AT REDLANDS! THE WILLIAMS TRACT

Adjoining the city of Redlands is now offered for sale in tracts from 1/4 to 1/2 mile from both railroad depots. Terms, one-third cash, balance in 5 years at 5 per cent. per annum.

A FEW SPECIAL BARGAINS:
120 acres, perfectly level, 1 1/2 miles from center of Redlands with over 17 miles of Bear Valley water with 500 first-class Washington Navel orange trees to plant. Only \$300 per acre, or \$250 without the trees. Will sell half at the same rate.
10 acres, all in bearing, only one-fourth mile from Crafon station, \$500; 1/4 cash, balance long time. This price is 40 per cent. less than its present value.
4 1/2 acres on Cypri st. avenue, Redlands, adjoining the elegant residence of Isaac Ford, with 25 orange trees in bearing, house worth \$200, all for \$200; only one-third cash, balance long time at 1/2 per cent. net interest.
40 acres adjoining the beautiful Montone nurseries with pressure water and necessary first-class sanded orange trees to plant same, \$12,000.
100 acres one mile from Crafon station, 60 acres of which is fine orange land with fine spring in upper portion for \$60 per acre.
Also 10-acre orange grove planted one year from \$200 to \$250 per acre.

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MISSING WITNESS.

A Deadlock in the Bentley Murder Trial.

Nothing Known as to the Whereabouts of Dr. Burnett.

Last Seen on a Burro Up the Coldwater Canon.

A Further Postponement Until Monday Morning—The Deputy Sheriff Severely Scored by Judge Smith.

Long before the hour at which the court usually convenes, every seat in the courtroom of Department One was pre-empted yesterday morning, and when Judge Smith took his seat upon the bench at 10 o'clock precisely, the lobby and aisles were densely packed with standing spectators. An air of eager expectancy pervaded the chamber, and a flutter of excitement occurred with the swinging of the outer doors upon the arrival of every new-comer.

The cause of this unusual manifestation of interest was due to the fact that the announcement had been made that Dr. Burnett, the defaulting witness for the prosecution in the Bentley murder case, would be brought in; and in view of the fact that the Court had ordered contempt proceedings prepared, and instructed the District Attorney to ascertain the expense incurred by the county on account of the defaulting witness, it was a probability of his being summarily dealt with for disobeying the process of the Court. Those who went there with the expectation of witnessing this sensational episode were, however, doomed to disappointment, for Dr. Burnett again failed to materialize, and Judge Smith was compelled to continue the case until Monday morning, as the prosecution was unable to proceed without him.

After disposing of the only *ex parte* motion upon his calendar, Judge Smith instructed Clerk Forrester to call the roll of the jury in the Bentley case. This preliminary step having been disposed of, Judge Smith adjusted his glasses upon his judicial nose, and, turning to the counsel for the prosecution, said: "Call your witnesses, gentlemen."

District Attorney Dillon arose and informed the Court that he regretted to say that, as Dr. Burnett, the defaulting witness, did not arrive from Azusa upon the 4 o'clock train on Friday afternoon, as had been expected, Deputy Sheriff Bowler, the officer by whom the attachment had been served upon the witness, went down to that place, and, not finding him there, returned to the canon in search of him, since which time no news had been received from either officer or witness. The District Attorney then called upon Under Sheriff Brooker to enlighten the Court more fully upon the matter.

Judge Smith removed his glasses, and assuming his most austere air, remarked: "Do I understand you to say that the witness is not here, sir?" Mr. Brooker thereupon stated that when Deputy Bowler went out to serve the attachment, he found Dr. Burnett encamped about thirty miles up the Coldwater Canon, and remained there all night. Next morning the officer, mounted on a strong mule, and the doctor, mounted upon a burro, started down the trail together, but Bowler, finding that the latter animal could not travel as fast as his mule, accepted the doctor's parole to follow him, and came on ahead. Not having received any news from Azusa on Friday afternoon, Bowler returned, but had not since been heard from. It was the supposition of the officers that Dr. Burnett had met with an accident in coming down the trail, which was very rough, but the officer would certainly not return without him this trip, in any event.

District Attorney Dillon then announced that the prosecution was in exactly the same position in which it had been placed, and it could not possibly proceed without error in the absence of the witness, whom, as the Court could see, was a very important one. He was, therefore, compelled, in the interests of justice, to ask the Court to return the case over until Monday morning.

The Court sternly remarked that the request was unprecedented, and the affair seemed to be a very extraordinary one, yet he judged that the prosecution was in no way to blame for the absence of the witness. This, however, must be said, the Court could not shut its eyes to the fact that the officer who went after the witness should have brought him in, even if he had to carry him on his back all the way. This burro story would not do. The action of the officer was short-sighted and utterly inexcusable. He supposed, however, that from the statements of counsel it would be simply taking the case from the jury to proceed with it. Attorney Goodrich, in your honor please, I don't think we ought to be held responsible.

The Court. No, sir, I think not. I think, however, I shall have to order a postponement here.

Mr. Goodrich. We desire, then, your Honor, to respectfully enter our protest against any further postponement of this case.

The Court. Very good, sir, your protest and exception shall be noted. At this juncture Mr. Denis asked the Court, before making the order for the continuance, to allow the prosecution to call two very brief witnesses, in order that they might clear up everything else but their medical testimony.

The request was granted, and Col. Masac was briefly examined for the purpose of translating some of the German phrases used by the witness Greta, and Deputy County Recorder Bayley was recalled for the purpose of producing the records of the mortgages executed by Bentley and his wife to E. F. C. Klokke in May, 1892.

The "Family Record" of the Nord-holt family was then introduced for the purpose of showing that deceased was born on December 19, 1828, and was therefore 64 years of age at the time of her death, and not 67, as had been testified to. It was also admitted by the defendants that deceased left a will, which was in course of probate in Department Two.

Court thereupon adjourned until Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Licensed to Wed.
Marriage licenses were issued at the County Clerk's office yesterday to the following persons:

Thomas Hulbert, a native of New York, 56 years of age, to Elizabeth Neumayer, a native of Kentucky, 48 years of age; both residents of this city.

Charles L. Alexander, a native of Missouri, 80 years of age, to Violetta V. Bouck, a native of Iowa, 32 years of age; both residents of this city.

Fred D. Smith, a native of Michigan, 34 years of age, of Novato, to Lucinda E. Mason, a native of Minnesota, 26 years of age, of Santa Fe Springs.

THE EAST SIDE.

Postmastership at Station A—A Little Neighborhood Row.

J. B. Strong and wife left for Long Island, N. Y., yesterday afternoon.

The contract for the postmastership at Station A, as advertised for several weeks ago, has been let to H. B. Fasig. He will assume charge of the business on June 1.

An altercation between a man and a woman Friday night resulted in the latter being slapped in the face. The parties in question are near neighbors, and one of them has a wayward boy not inclined to stay on the premises occupied by his parents. His wandering propensities caused some angry discussion between the two neighbors, who, while it was going on approached nearer and nearer to the fence between them, and the slap aforesaid finally resulted. It was stated yesterday that the affair was expected to figure in Police Court. The G. A. E. and W. R. C. gave a reception to Capt. E. and Mrs. Munsey Friday evening.

CHEESE COOKERY.

Sustaining Dishes in Use Among Alpine Climbers.

Palatable Forms for the Everyday Table—Fondus, Pudding, Souffle, Omelette, Potted Cheese, Welsh Rarebit, Cheese Biscuit.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

It is not generally known in American cookery that cheese fills as great a want and is as important a constituent of animal food, and is as good a digester, as can possibly be desired.

Foreigners are better aware of the facts. An English author, while making a tour through Switzerland, was invited to dine with the monks of St. Bernard. As the special guest he was, of course, the first to be supplied with soup. A dish of grated cheese was passed, and he, being young and bashful and unused to the foreign manner of living, knew not what to do with it. But, with a bold dash, he sprinkled some in the hot soup, and soon learned that the prior and the monks did precisely the same.

Cheese in all continental countries is considered a nutritious and a beneficial addition to soup.

In the Swiss cottages the peasantry rely on cheese, and there is one dish so commonly used that it is considered an article of daily food. This is the

CHEESE PUDDING.

Grate a quarter of a pound of Gruyere cheese. Add to it a gill of milk. Then heat carefully until the cheese is completely dissolved. Remove from the fire. Add three eggs, and season with salt and pepper. Put a lump of butter about the size of a hazel nut in each of half a dozen small moulds. When the butter is melted pour in the cheese mixture. Bake in a moderate oven until it stiffens. Serve in the moulds in which it is cooked.

This is a capital dish, most sustaining; it is used by the Swiss guides when some particularly good mountain climbing is required. The fondus, with the brown bread and thin wine of the country proves a plentiful meal.

Another good, sturdy dish, popular in these Alpine districts, is the

CHEESE PUDDING.

Make a batter of a quart of milk and four eggs. Grate a pound of ordinary cheese and mix it with an equal quantity of bread crumbs. Add both cheese and bread to the batter. Season with salt and pepper, and bake in a pudding dish until solid and nicely browned. This can be served not only as a dish for luncheons, but will make a fine supper relish.

Among many good home-makers there are certain forms of cheese cookery always found on the weekly menu. I give here some of the standard preparations.

CHEESE SOUFFLE.

Grate six ounces of Parmesan cheese and put it in a saucepan. Add a salt-spoonful of dry mustard, a salt-spoonful of white pepper, and a pinch of cayenne. Stir into this mixture two table-spoonfuls of flour and two ounces of butter; then add slowly a gill of milk. Put the saucepan on the fire and stir the contents slowly until a thick, rich cream is formed, care being taken that it shall not boil. Remove from the fire and add the well-beaten yolks of six eggs, then the whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Pour the mixture into a pudding dish, and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Serve immediately.

CHEESE OMELETTE.

Break twelve eggs in a bowl and beat lightly for a moment only. Add a cup of milk and two ounces of American or Parmesan cheese grated. Season with salt and pepper. Put in a frying pan two ounces of butter; when melted pour on the eggs, and when they thicken sufficiently, fold in two and serve immediately.

CHEESE BISCUIT.

Beat in a mortar one pound of good English cheese. Add to it two ounces of melted butter, one glass of sherry, and one pinch each of salt, cayenne pepper and mace. Beat all well together and pack it in glass jars. Spread over the top a layer of butter and cover lightly. This is a delicious relish for bread or toast, and a charming addition to the menus of "light housekeeping."

WELSH RAREBIT.

Grate half a pound of good American cheese and put it in a saucepan with a table-spoonful of butter and a little salt, pepper and mustard. Put the saucepan on the fire, and when the cheese commences to melt stir in slowly a gill of ale or beer. When smooth and well mixed add the yolk of an egg and spread the mixture on slices of buttered toast and serve in a chafing dish.

"The Golden Buck" is made from the same recipe, and a poached egg is served on each slice of toast.

CHEESE BISCUIT.

Take a quarter pound of flour, the same of butter and also of grated Parmesan cheese. Add a little cayenne pepper and salt. Work all well together with the hand. Roll it into a paste, then cut into biscuits and bake. In our Southern States, where the farms are rich in pastures and cows, cottage cheese of good quality is daily made by the colored cooks. Near the kitchen door is always hanging the "cheese cloth." The sour milk, when cheese is made, becomes palatable and healthful, and well covered with cream is a dish fit for the gods.

Anoted epicure, whose great desire was to find among his many researches all the delectable

cheese, boasted of his "cheese porridge." To simple oatmeal porridge, when nearly cooked, he added grated cheese sprinkled gradually in and well stirred; it was eaten hot. This, with baked potatoes, constitutes rather a homely meal; yet to this connoisseur of the good things of life it formed a nutritious and delicious breakfast.

In all countries cooked cheese is now considered digestible and to give tonic to the stomach.

A learned chemist asserts that while the raw cheese is in many cases indigestible to weak stomachs, the cooked cheese can be eaten with impunity. Cases where persons are troubled with bilious derangements the brown crust of cooked cheese dishes may be discarded; that is really the only part which is not readily digested. With the well-to-do and rich it finds a place on every table as a digester at the close of the meal. It is doubtless an ancient observance. Says Shakespeare, in his *Merry Wives of Windsor*: "I will make an end to my dinner. There is pippins and cheese to come."

MRS. OLIVER BELL BUNCE.

Exactly Why He Didn't Insure.

[Boston Journal.]
A Boston life insurance agent caught a tartar the other day. After having presented with great eloquence the advantages of a particular policy, which he had to offer, he paused for an answer. The object of his solicitation said deliberately: "The policy would do me no good. If I felt sure that I would die tomorrow I would not take it." "Ah!" said the solicitor, "but your wife would get the benefit of it." "That's just what I object to," was the reply. The solicitor finding himself in deep water retired.

EARLY MORNING

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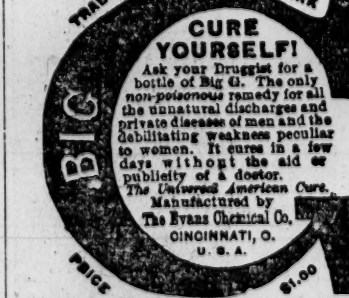
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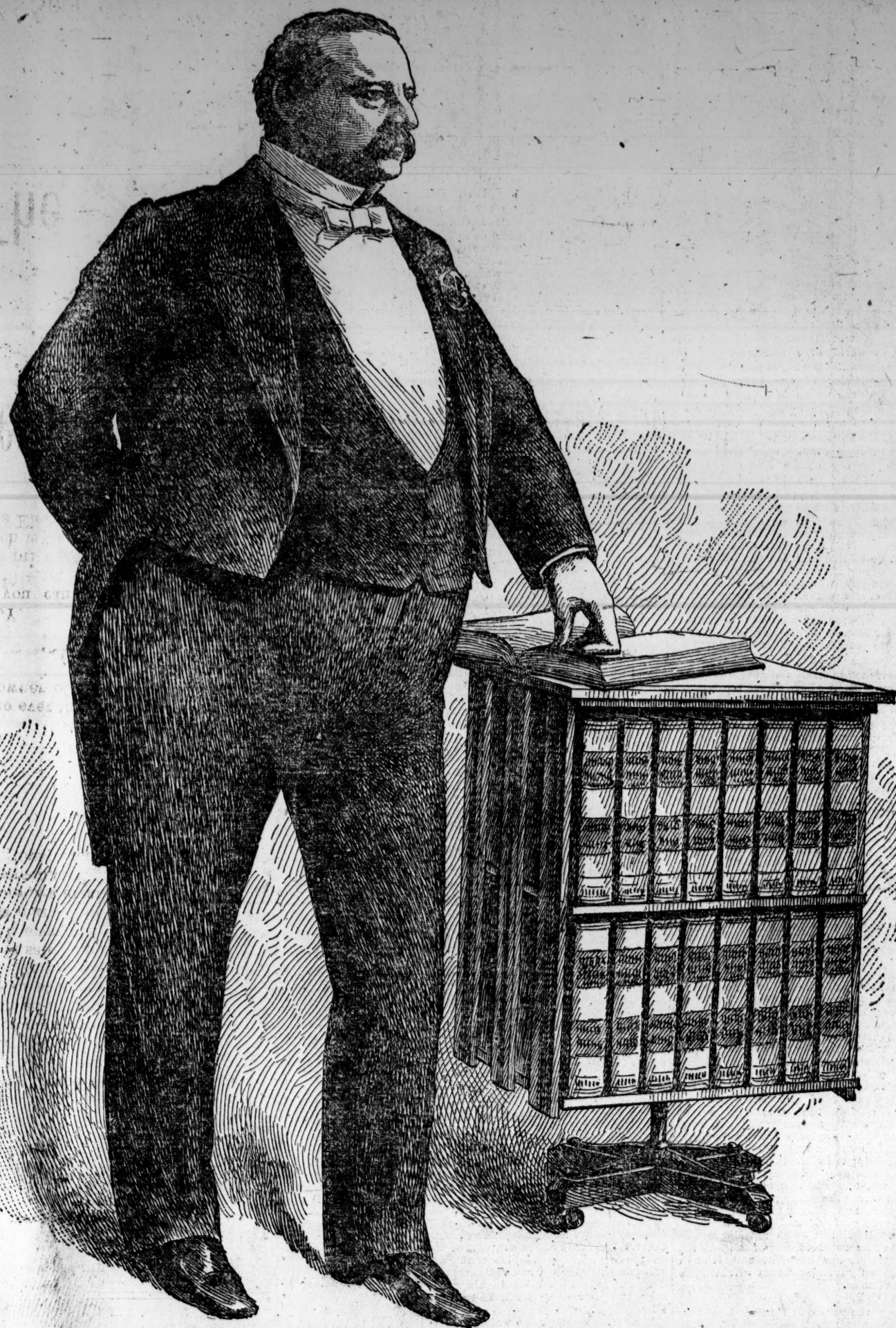
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With education the poorest boy may become the greatest man, though we cannot all be president.

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